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Request

So I kinda forgot to put in a request chapter so yeah and I can do anything you guys who actually read this want. if you don't request it is fine but I prefer if you do now

Bye~

AN...Explanation...AN

So since I still have no request or ask I will be making reactions and random stories so nothing new. Just for now on and I will be adding a key. So here we go

#title of chapter# will be for request , dares , or just questions

-title of chapter- will be for random stories

'title of chapter' will be for reactions

So now that you know it might be easier to navgate the book from now on. And please don't be shy. I will not judge you

~bye!

The RaNdOmNeSs

Britain: UGH! What happened?

France: You had a sugar crush over a soda can.

Britain: *confused face*What?..

Texas: HEA HAW!

France: Oh yeah also America broke up into 50 people.

Britain: Don't you think that was more important.

France: Eh.

Britain: Who are and what have you done to my wife?!

France: I am Spain. *France's flag transforms into Spain's flag*

Britain: *unholy screaming*

.

.

.

France: Wake you're having a nightmare!!

Britain: *Walks up to the window*

France: My love what are you doing?

Britain: *jumps out window.*

France: NOOOO!!

France wakes up in a cold sweat

france: (was just happened?)*flops down on the bed and goes to bed.

Britain: (America called me a boomer... I should start a blog ,but what should it be about?)

Australia: Dad where is Stevie my snake?

Britain: *sweats bullets* (OH NO)

Australia: Dad!!!!

AN: I felt inspired to make this by all my friends and random comment raids. If you want you can dare or ask anyone you want.

When they were young...

Narrator: A few years ago.

America: Hey guys it is America and I will be teaching you on how to catch Hawaii.

Hawaii: Reeeeeeeeeee

America: First you hide from said Hawaii *Hides under the couch*

Hawaii: Where did you go?

America: Then you pick her up and take her where she needs to go.

Canada: Who are you talking to?

America: No one I am just teaching my fans how to catch Hawaii.

Canada: You mean your imaginary friend, and aren't you a little young to have a blog.

America: 1. Hawaii is real!

2. I am old enough!

Narrator: it eventually started a war with pillow fights the end

Britain's new Blog

Britain: Hello this is UK and I decided to make this blog out of curiosity to see what my sons were doing on the inter-web. Please feel free to ask me anything or dare me anything. . . . I think that is what America calls it.

America in the background: Dad! What are you doing?

Britain: I am making a new blog.

America still in the background: HA HA very funny. Anyhow could you come down I think one of the twins set the kitchen on fire.

Britain: *turns around* Alright I am comming just wait for me down there.

America: *walks off the screen* ok boomer

Britain: *sigh*How do I pause this thing?

The screen turned off and the request is now open.

Again Because I am bored.

Britain walked over to the kitchen. The walls and the tiles were engulfed in flames. Britain grabbed a bucket and splashed it and the fire died down.

Australia: Sorry Dad.

Britain: It is OK as long no one was hurt right.

America: How about we all watch a movie before Canada and New Zealand leave?

Britain: That idea sounds just spelidid!

New Zealand: movie!

America: Ha Ha yes. It is a movie. * he picks up New Zealand*

They all sat down and watch the movie. Which so happened to be the Bee Movie. The hour came and France came to get Canada and New Zealand. She went wave at Australia and America. She leaned closed to Britain and whispered...

France: I will fight for them and take them unless. *she leans in*

Britain: this is not right we are no longer married. *he leans out*

France: just one *she grabs his head and enjoys his warmth*

America: back it up!!!

France, Canada and New Zealand left

Britain: Thanks

America: no problem.

So yeah....

Britain: So I have not received any requests for anything or asks so I am today going to be reacting to some stories which was requested by my friend in real life. So lets get into this.

Story the shall be -Double sided- (country humans) by countryhumans-fan and here and here is the link if you want to read: https://www.wattpad.com/730771766-double-sided-country-humans-story-chapter-one

After 1 chapter: For a fandom of me this is not that bad as I thought it would be especially with my sons showing my the things his friend Japan made...Okay to the next chapter!

After 2 chapter: Hmmm? Who is Sour? I guess I will find out I guess.

After 3 chapter: I...I am sure everything will turn out fine and all. Perhaps we will be reading some more then.

After 4 chapter: ah finally some answer's! and real men don't cry!

France: What with all the yelling!

Britain; Nothing honey.

France; it didn't sound like nothing!

Britain; so I may have to continue this later bye

France; Britain United Kingdom London!

Britain: one like for one prayer.

-Thoughts-

After the bombing of the German town and the attacking of all its civilians. Britain had second thoughts about what he was did was morally right. Even to this day it seems that he regretted even thinking of that solution in the first place. Although the president or prime minister, or even a king had the rule of the country, doesn't mean the Country itself is fone of the choices it is taking.

Britain was the country to try to see what was at stake and if dire was the conquestes of that certain decision then he would try to see rebound alternatives to the problem. He would try to learn from his mistakes of him or his ruler. The bombing of the town was one that he tried so hard to forget but it seems that life had other plans.

Never Forget

Never forget the cruelty and terrible state of World War II. It seemed to be plastered all over the place. Although the Nazis were the ones who committed greater fear and pain. He still felt responsible. He always tried to hide it all to well.

It even got to a point where his wife ,France, left him taking New Zealand and Canada with her. He wondered what could he have done different. Would it affect the outcome? His thoughts were all overwhelming for him. Wales and Scotland helped him in his night terrors while England tried to comfort him with basic facts about the war. Ireland was not here however since he became independent a little before World War II.

Wine seemed to be on alternative but the British man refused to sulk in it since he had to take care of his children , Australia and American. They were good kids and deserve a father and although he can't take back what they saw in the war he will try to take care of them better than his father ever did him.

Yes indeed England was his father but his isle and his father was not the same. For during the enlightenment his father gave up his rule to the isle to better suit the needs of his people. His isles took care of the Brit after that and they did a good job at removing all the trash that plague his mind.

Now they were closer than before. In the time of crisis they were there for him. Although he couldn't stop the Third Reich from hurting his own people because they were a different race, he doesn't regret the life he has now. He is happy and all his children and gleaming with joy. He may be able to see Canada and New Zealand only once a week ,but he can see they are happy and that brings joy onto him.

"Well Well what do we have here"

" I will never talk!"

Like always the world is not always happy and sometimes when we least expect it. It will take what we care most about...

our family

-Go Go Power Boomers!!!-

This was based on a comment section conversation thingy. So yeah. If you are out there reader please comment it means a lot

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{Germany P.O.V}

So 2 new Rangers appear out of nowhere. That just doesn't make any sense. I mean I thought there was only ours and that is it. But when did anything make sense. The others may believe in magic but I think of it like science that I haven't figured out yet. The gems give each of us a weapon, a suit, power, and a special animal. Sometimes something is given to you later when you proven yourself worthy or something. I don't buy it but it is interesting to look at.

I personally don't have a gem but I am more like the planner in all of this. The scientist that stays behind. Heh... It is funny to think about it. I mean only a few days ago my friends found their stones and now I know more about them then all of them combined. They are knuckle heads, but I love them.

Now on to the real mystery. Who are these new Ranger and why are here? I already alined my board and have everything in place. So the first meeting:

Russia a.k.a the white Ranger was one his last straw with Hydra (idk) the terrible villian who was known to be power hungry. The White Ranger was no match to Hydra. With no allies by his side that day, He was all alone. Then something went flying , hitting Hydra in the shoulder. Then they appeared the Red Ranger. He saved Russia that day but didn't appear until the attack to the White House.

This all seems problematic especially since the villains were relentless. All of them surprising after one thing. . .the gems. The black Ranger didn't appear up until...

A few months back I had gotten myself into trouble and Hydra was practically at my door. I let him in because he didn't know I was with the Rangers. He then showed me his new weapon...

The black Ranger.

Now it was hard enough to fight the goons but now the Black Ranger. Nobody really knew the identity of the two but it would be helpful to know. I think with the new information I gathered from being undercover, I can finally start my investigation.

I know at first it may seems stupid but it is a new discovery that can aid us in the investagation. Okay Germany out and I will write back if I find anything new.

{Third Person P.O.V.}

Germany leaned away form the computer screen. He had been up until 12 trying to figure this out. His family is continuing to grow. Now don't misunderstood this poor German because he is just lonely in his big house with no one in it. His Grandfather is always asleep with all the work Prussia places on the poor man's shoulders. He works so hard yet gets no breaks. His father committing suicide after things got tough. So his only family was really his friends. He just hopes that nothing real bad happens to him.

Meanwhile with Canada and Russia, they are having a good time. They are celebrating New Zealand birthday after all. But something seemed off...Oh right America was not there. This saddened the Canadian at first but Russia helped him get over it. Now they were celebrating like it was the end of the world.

With Poland however was not so lucky but grateful. A nice stranger named Mexico allowed him to stay at his house for whenever he liked. His family was usually targeted to be conquered. Mexico helped him get through that. Plus his food is the best. So Mexico

was on Poland's trust list.

With the Philippians or Phillip for short, He was having a blast with his family at ASEAN. The trouble makers loved driving A.S.E.A.N. crazy. It was chaotic but family chaotic. It was perfectly chaotic.

With The Black Ranger, Their intentions were unknown and as for their allies. . . Well one betrayed him and he betrayed the other one. The only left that he trusted had a family and he wasn't gonna ruin that. He wasn't used to having a boss but it gave him a purpose.

(pt2)-Go Go Power Boomers!!!-(pt2)

"So what's the plan", The Black Ranger asked.

"Well we need this person but he is dead so we are just going to get his closest friend for information", Hydra asked.

"Why can't you just bring him back?", the Black Ranger asked.

"It is not that easy", Hydra responded kinda irritated.

"Oh..So who is it?", He just had to ask.

"United States of America", Hydra responded coldly.

"..."

"Can you do it?", Hydra snapped the silence.

"J-Ja, just that we have a history", The Black Ranger responded.

(with America)

America was happy that he finally can go see his family after a long day of work. He would never miss one of his brother's birthday. He skipped out of the plane and onto the sidewalk. He always prefer to use his private plane to go places so he did. He was a master on public situations. He could become anyone anybody wanted him to be. The only place he seemed to be himself was his own home. He got a taxi and was enjoying the route until he noticed something.

"Hey this is not the way to the address I gave you", America said.

".." , the driver was quiet.

"If you think that I will give you a tip for this you have another thing coming", America threatened. This method usually work in New York but he usually didn't run into trouble up here in Canada.

"sorry but...it is just part of the job", the driver finally said.

"...Third Reich...", the American sat there in shock. Not that he wasn't dead. Heck he helped Third Reich fake his death. It was the job part that surprised him.

"Yep, your old pal", Third Reich said finally.

"What are you planning?", America said.

Sure yeah he could jump out of the car but then they would come back and for all he knew it could all be a prank. That his 'friend' planned. He gave a quick text to Canada saying that he will be a little late because of some business he had.

"Well I just want to ask some questions", Third Reich tried to be kind going against his orders.

"Well go on then", America said relaxing. He didn't entirely trusted Third but to the point that he could trust him with is life.

"What do you know about this?", Third said lifting up his gem.

America stared at it for a second before responding with "Nothing really. All I know is that they are somehow special".

"Your other half was studying them", Third said coldly.

"When do I ever pay attention to anything really?", America said in defense.

"We are here you know what to do", Third said.

"Kidnapping?" , America questioned.

"Yes", Third said quietly.

America then pretend to be knocked out. Third then tied a gag to

make to scence seem more real. He owed America for a lot of things. One of them being his life. America also helped and make sure that the Allies didn't go to far in punishments toward his generals and army. America to Third was a good dude just a little crazy but good nether less.

(a while later and with Russia and Canada)

Russia was knocked out from to much vodka and Canada was getting more worried for his brother, America. He knows that he is adult and can care for himself but he couldn't help but worry. It was in the Canadian's veins to worry about his family.

When his father became sick and started breaking he worried. When Australia's fires started he worried. Then America was late this usually doesn't happen on a normal basic so he is worried. Yep the poor Canadian is worried. But out of nowhere he receives a call.

"Hello?", Canada said to the phone.

"Hola! I was wondering that when I come over if can bring a friend", Mexico said over the phone.

"Sure...By the way have you heard from America?", Canada asked him with the worried expression painted over his voice.

"Nah I haven't. . . Are you okay dude?", Mexico asked.

"Yeah just he still haven't come yet and I am worried", Canada replies.

"If you want to talk about it I am only a minute away okay?", Mexico ask.

"Yeah I think that would be nice", Canada said and hang up.

Mexico was now worried for his cousin. Canada was a nice boi ,but when it came to being worried he was the worst. This worried Mexico. Usually America was the one responsible for the Canadian's feelings but he wasn't here so it feel on Mexico. His thoughts took over him and he started to speak and mumble in

Spanish under his breath.

"Are you okay sir?, a voice rang out from the back.

"Si everything is fine. It is just that I am just worried for my cousin", Mexico replied forgetting that Poland was in the back seat.

"Who is your cousin?", Poland asked.

"Canada", Mexico said cold but simply.

"No way! He is so...and you are so...", Poland was lost at words.

"Yeah I get it we don't look like we are related ,but we are and I am glad", Mexico finished his conversation.

"...", Poland could not respond she felt to embarrassed.

Then the was a bang in the distance ,and a creature came out from the fog. Mexico had no idea what that was. Poland on the other hand knew exactly who it was, and why he was here. He had many options float through his head.

He could:

a. defend Mexico in power suit but Mexico finds out who he is

b. He could wait it out and see what happens but Mexico gets hurt

c. He could ran out the car screaming ,and then appear to save Mexico and the winged Ranger.

Out of all the option Poland choose c. He ran out the car screaming. Mexico tried yelling after him but it was no use. The creature advance toward the car. Mexico then grabbed and took off his saddle. Ready to use it as a weapon.

Who will win the creature or an angry Mexican with a saddle?

-(pt3)-Go Go Power Boomers!!!-(pt3)-

Hydra chuckled to himself. A morale wanting to fight him with a shoe. This will be fun. The Mexican swung the first swing missing his target. Hydra laughed out loud. He will soon regret that. Mexico then frustrated threw the saddle at the creature and hit the target. Hydra was taken back by the Mexican's strength. Maybe he had underestimated this morale. He then got ready to absorb him into his army. Mexico looked at the creature with confusion but didn't let down his guard. They started to fight.

(Meanwhile with Poland)

Poland was trying his best to come back quickly so that Mexico doesn't die ,but when he arrived he could not believe his eyes. Mexico was fighting the monster with a belt tied around a saddle ,and he is winning. Then he noticed that Hydra was going stop. Poland then used this wait to attack.

He attacked and Hydra stumbled back. He then grabbed Mexico and flew out of sight of the 'monster'. Mexico was squirming like a dog not wanting to take a bath. This unfortunately annoyed Poland. Poland dropped Mexico where he thought it was safe then flew away.

He flew behind the building and then unpowerize (idk). He walked toward Mexico and hug attacked him from behind. This surprised Mexico at first and it took a while for Mexico to hug back.

"I-I am sorry", Poland said clearly worried about Mexico.

"It is fine. You were just scared", Mexico reassured Poland.

Mexico then called Canada telling him what happened. The winged Ranger Mexico had called him. Poland didn't really have a name for himself when he is doing super hero work so this might be a new name for his character.

The rest of the night went smooth with Canada picking up Mexico and Poland and Germany finally finding a lead on something. Yep this was a night to rest for the heroes. But villains were planning something on such relaxing night as this.

"Sure What do you want me do with our prisoner?", a solider of Hydra asked.

"I believe we can break the information out of him somehow so...take him to the torcher chamber", Hydra said eagerly. He would enjoy breaking the American down to his last nerve.

(with Third Reich)

"So what is you boss wants from me?", America asked.

"I dunno... information is my guess", Third said

"Lemme guess it is about that gem of yours", America said.

"Ja I think that is what that is about", Third said.

"You understand why I can't tell what I know right?", America said.

"Ja. You're just protecting your family. . .but vhat I don't get is vhy you know it in the first place", Third said.

"I have my secrets and you yours", America said.

"Sounds fair", Third said.

"Black!!!! I need you at the bay!", Hydra could be heard.

"Better get going big blue", Third said.

Third left leaving America alone. America scanned the room for a possible escape. He unfortunately found none. He continue to see

if he possibility find one until he heard someone come in. Hydra had changed since the last time he saw him. He is now a monster pretending to a human.

"So long time no see eh?", Hydra said caring America's chin. *(he is tied up btw)*

"And so much happiness and that time period. Then here you come to ruin it. What do you want?", America growled.

"Well I want two things. One I want information. Two, is quite oblivious I want your military", Hydra said.

"Well you aren't getting anything", America said.

"You are gonna regret saying that", Hydra threatened.

Hydra then slapped the American across the face. He then grabbed a knife and a gag. 'Oh boy won't this be fun' , he thought.

To lazy to continue. So yeah next part is going to be a bit gory if you want.

-Venting or something idk-

I finally tried it and it felt bad, but for some reason I want to do it again. I could just lie and say I slipped. Oh. Where were you when I needed you. You were here all the time until I needed you. Isn't that funny...

I cleaned up the blood. I should probably take this off I mean who is going to see this. . .

Where are you?

-(pt4)-Go Go Boomers!!-(pt4)-

This chapter contains, swearing, gore ,abuse ,and is somewhat descriptive. If you are sensitive to these topic I prefer you don't read them.

"Now tell me", Hydra demanded.

"No!", America declined.

"Okay then we will do this the hard way", Hydra said.

{Hydra P.O.V.}

I slipped on the gag. I don't want to hear that son of a bitch's screams. I held the knife in my hand. I couldn't believe this happening. The all powerful America at my hands ready to be broken. He should've just told me what I wanted to know. I first attack his face. Oh how it mocked me with it's perfect shape while I was here a monster.

He let out muffled screams and cries as I proceeded toward his chest. The blood is now all over the floor. He looks pathetic. Maybe my pet would want to keep him since their were friends. I remove the gag and ask again.

"Tell me what I want to know", I demanded.

". . . Ne-Never", was all he could get out.

I am proud the drugs were actually working. He is so weak compared to me. I think I might actually get a break through with

this.

{America P.O.V.}

The states are going crazy. I don't know if I can stay together for long. I had two big slices of flesh missing. I think the only thing I still have that is truly mine is my children , but right now they are suffering. I am going to be honest with you. The only reason I don't cut is because it affects them on a larger scale then me. They just don't deserve that.

New York seems so mad. I understand it I mean one of his villains became an organization and attack his siblings. Argh! I don't know how much I can take. Hydra put a mirror up to my face saying something. What? I don't know my government is colasping and I think I am going to split soon.

"You will never prevail Hydra", I say with confidence.

Then everything becomes white. It is lonely up here. Oh well I think I won't be up here for long.

(with Mexico)

{Mexico P.O.V.}

The party was bomber. Everyone seemed happy and the only wrong things that happened was that a monster appeared, and America is still not here. I am right now on the couch chilliazing. I think I might just go to sleep because why not. I had a long day.

(dream)

I woke up to chains and my flag is different. It is missing the green and kinda looks like Britain's flag. I tried to get up but the chains keep me down.

"Help!" , I screamed.

I can't control my actions. I can only watch what my bodies does without me.

"It is all your fault! If only you were to listen!", a voice screamed.

I look around but see nothing. I tried waking up but it seems impossible.

"Mexico! Mexico! Mexico! Mexico! Dad!", all this voices don't leave me alone.

All of them are my friends and my dead sons. I can't see them nor can I scream back. Then Texas my oldest son appears infront of me. He looks so pale and is bleeding through his shirt.

"Why didn't you save me", he says.

I tried responding but like I said I can't do anything but only watch. I watch as he was killed my the monster that attack me. I watch as all of my children get killed by that same monster. Then that monster walked up to me and slapped me.

"Mexico!", Canada screamed in my face.

He looked at me and if I was a rat and the Black Plague was still going on. I look down and there is this black liquid everywhere. I tried to find the source and as it turns out I am the source for the liquid.

"Poland in my bag there is my mediation", I said.

He went to the bag. These episodes don't happen on a regular basics but it still happens so I always have a spare refill in my bag. If you are wondering why does this happen? It is because of all the corruption in my country. The mafia is really affecting.

Poland finally came with my meditation. I grabbed it and swallowed two pills. Everyone then looked at me as if I was crazy.

"What ?!", I said out loud.

"You aren't going have water with that?", Canada said.

"Nah water is for pussys", i said.

I then get up and walk to the bathroom and get a towel. I then went to clean my mess, but Poland already did. I wonder what I would do without him. I then sit on the couch again and fall asleep. No dreams this time.

(with one of the states)

{??? P.O.V.}

Argh! I woke up and no one was around me. All my siblings are gone. I sat there trying to figure out what happened. Then I remember something. 'Hawaii' I thought. She might not be the smallest of us, but she is the most child like. She must be so worried and alone.

I tried to remember the way to Canada's house but I can't remember. I then resorted to just walking in a direction south. . .

Here it is! What do you think will happen? I always like your comments. If you want more of that gory stuff feel free to tell me.

-update-Go Go Power Boomers!!!-update-

So this is more of a Author's Note. Should or should I not make this its own book. If I do make the book I will just transfer this to the book. It will also be labeled Go Go Power Boomers!!!. and for the 112 reads I will be doing a ask or dare for all the character in the story now. And if I don't get some I will do something random.

Mexico

Russia

Philippians

Canada

UK

France

America

Any of the states (please say for 'who you wanna ask')

Poland

Australia

New Zealand

Hydra

Third Reich

Red Ranger

That will be all thank you~

-(pt5)-Go Go Power Boomers-(pt5)-

This contains slight rape and I advise you not to read if you are sensitive to these topics

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{New Mexico P.O.V.}

I woke up with a groan. I looked around and everything is different. I am sure not in the pocket dimension. I decided to walk around seeing how things have changed. I spoted a odd looking country. He kinda looked kinda like Texas but his flag had a short length of blue. I can't really describe it.

"Hey Mex I don't know why you want to be here", the weird looking country said.

Then around the corner came Mexico my biological dad. We were sold to someone else because he lost the war. I wonder why he is here. . .

(with Canada)

{Canada P.O.V.}

Well the party went good except the fact that America didn't attend, and Mexico's breakdown. Other than that I say the party was a success. We all had a good time. Then why do I have this bad feeling that something will go terribly bad. Russia said that I shouldn't worry about it ,but it is creeply growing and with America not here. . . I am just scared that something might happen. That some people are keeping things from me.

{Third Person P.O.V.}

While the Canadian was being paranoid the rest of the family were saying their good byes. Poland and Mexico were the last ones to

leave, leaving the Canadian home lonely as ever. You might ask why not just get a complain or what not? Well to be honest the Canadian was scared of rejection and was unaware for the returned feelings. Now enough of the Canadian. Let's talk about the German.

Germany fell asleep during his work as usual. His last work was a figuring out a mystery ,and looking over the latest attack done to the city. He now had 2 jobs with all that happened. One of them was to make sure that the city was safe. An the other one was head of detective offices.

These jobs gave responsibility along with advantages. One advantage but responsibilities was that he knew and had a more open mind about possibilities in the detective offices, but had to keep his tongue when they ask him about the Power Rangers. Of course they didn't know so he had to make a wild goose chase or came up with something stupid that worked. Another advantage was that, he always had tabs on what the police were doing when directing the Power Rangers. This also had it own downfall, and although people don't see it at first it was a big one.

When somehow the Power Rangers knew all of the polices moves, people start to ask questions. He always had to keep an extra eye for things like someone who is suspicious. Lately UK surprising is the one that is the most annoying because although he has him on his side and is a valuable ally to have...UK can be kinda overbearing. Especially with him divorcing France for cheating. UK have been a bit more needy. Germany still blames himself.

(flash back)

Germany was just minding his business using the elevator ,and then France walk up to him and landed a kiss on his lips. Germany could taste the wine in France's mouth as she explored this new terrain. As Germany realized what was going on he tried to escape ,but France attacked his neck making him moan.

This feeling was new to him to say the least so he didn't know how to react. Germany knew the true meaning of save by the bell because just when France was going to take it to far touching his

pants the elevator dinged and opened.

There at the doors was UK staring in disbeif. He came and forcefully pulling off France off of Germany. Germany was still in shock and stood there. UK glared at them clearly upset-no-furious.

Germany was so anxious when UK called him over to his office. He thought for sure UK was going to kill him, but that is not close to what happened.

"Can can go and take a seat now", UK said in a demanding voice. Germany hesitantly followed.

"Now when France left that mark on your neck did you planned that or was it unplanned for", UK asked.

"It was unplanned for s-sir", Germany said trying to get on UK's good side so he wouldn't get killed.

"No need for being formal. I understand what happened and just what to explain some things that you might unaware of since I think your grandfather never. . . had that talk with you", UK explained.

"V-Vhat? Mein grandfather does more than anyone gives him credit for and vhy you not mad", Germany asked a little confused why UK was not mad.

"I know you. You will never had sex in an elevator and plus France was drunk so I just fit the pieces. Oh! That reminds me wear this", Britain said while handing Germany a scarf.

"You might want to cover this", UK continued while pointing at the hickey.

"Vhy are you being so nice?", Germany said tearing up.

"I am not mad because it was not you fault. Now I talked to your boss and he agreed that you and I can have and off day", UK said.

The rest of the day was fulled with laughter and UK and Germany walked around. They both loved walking around and it calmed

them.

(Flashback ended)

Germany couldn't help but feel bad for what happened. Although he knows it is not his fault, he can't stop thinking what he could've done different. It is something that just is stuck with him for the rest of life. He couldn't deny it but couldn't say he enjoyed either.

He was in a flood of feeling until he found an escape. . .

Work

For those who actually read this:

I am sorry for not updating in an awhile. Hope you guys enjoyed this.

-(pt6)-Go GO Power Boomers!!!-(pt6)-

Here it is have fun

{Florida P.O.V.}

I was just reading a book when this all happened. I was trying to be normal for once, but nooooo this had to happened. I was falling then landed here in Gods knows where. I know for a fact that usually this happens we land near the country we are closest , so I should be in Mexico if I am lucky.

I started walking toward some buildings. There I saw a cat. It looked so fluffy, but I contained myself. I wanted so bad to be normally. You might be wondering why do I want this so bad? Well I am the black sheep of the family and everyone always points to me when someone does something crazy. I am going to be honest with you more than half the time it is me.

I just can't seem to contain myself until New York helped me. She said just act like everyone else and she was sure I will fit in. Some things calm down after that. I guess I really was causing a ruckus. Heh Oh well that is in the past now so yeah. . .

I finally spot some people and I walk towards them. I have my hologram on that Washington gave us. I don't know why but all have to have this on when we are around humans. I hate my code 'Get the Florida Man!', I made it when. . . I was young and crazy ,but that is not me anymore. I just can't risk it.

"Hello there. You lost?", the woman asked.

Oh shit I forgot my human form looks like a little kid since I am so small. Not as small as Rhone Island but still small.

"No just walking around to enjoy the night", I responded with a cheery voice.

"Oh ok have fun", She said.

I continue walking around to see where I am. I finally see a sign that says 'Welcome to Moscow'. Moscow what the heck how did I end up in Moscow. Well I guess I just have to work with this. I guess. I really want to just scream and hug a bear but I contain myself. I don't deserve to be crazy. . .

(with Mexico)

{Mexico P.O.V.}

I have a bad feeling. America will never miss his brother's birthday even if it was to kill him. I decided to tell Poland that I needed him to house sit for me. He ask why and I just told him I was needed for work. I know that was a complete lie ,but I don't want him to worry. I brought chili with me to have my back.

I like the company but he just keep asking questions. It is annoying. I just have to keep calm expecailly with the Mafia acting up. It is easy for me get mad and do something I might regret. I just wish i was with my kids.

"Hey Mex I don't know why you want to be here?", he asked.

"Just want to check something before I returned to my house", I responded. I notice someone looking at us. Definitely not human, but his flag is unrecognizable. I feel like I seen him somewhere. The dark is definitely not helping with this.

"What are you looking for", Chili asked me.

"Shhhh someone is watching us", I said. He became quiet as I looked where the little boy was.

"Papa?!", the boy yelled and ran toward me and hugged me. Chili was so confused. I just decided to embrace the hug. I took a closer look at him and immediately recognized him.

"Nueva Mexico?!", Mexico said.

"Si Papa", New Mexico said.

"Can someone just tell me what going on?", Chili said.

"Shut up Texas duplicate I wanna spend time with my papa", New Mexico said.

Then out of the shadows came the Monster I fought before. . .

(with UK)

{UK P.O.V.}

Something is incredible wrong, and everyone acts like it is not. It anoyes me. I trotted to elevator trying to get to work on time. I am now in the elevator. To my right is France, my ex, and to my left is Soviet Union. . .Wait! What?! I blinked and look back to my left and no one is there. Well that was weird. I could've swore.

"How was your day?", France said trying to be polite ,but clearly failing.

"Why good thank you. How about you", I said not knowing if I sounded polite or not.

"Did you know that our son was missing?", she interrogated me.

"No I didn't", I said not knowing what she meant.

"Well America hasn't returned any of my calls and I am starting to get worried", she said.

"I don't know where he is. He is more close to you than me so it is surprising that you don't know where he is", I said now worried.

France opened her mouth again but then the elevator dinged. I am

starting to think that is elevator likes me, but I have to focus. I walked toward Germany's office. Oh boy did he grow up. I take a step inside knowing that I am welcomed in.

"Hey do you perhaps know where America is?", I asked.

"No vhy", he asked.

"France hasn't seen him and I am starting to get worried", I replied.

"Vell I could see if I could track his last known location but you might have to wait until the end of the day to find out. Is that okay?", he said.

"Yeah, thanks old friend", I say as I walk out. I am so glad to have a friend like him.

(with Russia)

{Russia P.O.V.}

I went on a patrol of the city. He searched and searched to find trouble. It usually help me with my anger but it seems to be nowhere in the city. I was frustrated when I tried again. Then something finally happened. Hydra was attacking a little boy.

"You got to snoop very low in order to be attacking someone like that", the White Ranger said.

"Ah the White Ranger just who I was looking for", Hydra said.

Russia was confused so he just put his fist up like he wanted to fight. His spirit animal a bear, and power Ice. He swore that no one will suffer what he went through. No one will have to suffer what he went through. Hydra was more confident then usually this worried Russia.

"I thought that you would prefer to fight my friend rather than me", Hydra said.

Then out of the light stepped forth Mexico in his corrupted form. What Mexico said that he would try to fight it back. I stopped this

is what Hydra wanted. He wanted me to go easy on this dude because he was a civilian.

The youngster that they attacked ran up and hugged my leg. This will be a long fight.

Will Russia get over the fact that he will be fighting Mexico? What did happen to Mexico? Find out next time!

-(pt7)-Go Go Power Boomers!!!-(pt7)-

Let's go back in time a bit and see the battle where sadly the Mexican loses to a unfair advantage. I know for a fact that a parent will do anything for his children. . .

Even if that means giving up themselves.

TvT - TvT - TvT - TvT- TvT - TvT- TvT - TvT - TvT - TvT- TvT - TvT- TvT- TvT- TvT - TvT - TvT

"Chili take New Mexico and go!", Mexico screamed.

"What about you?!", Chili said grabbing the unconsciousness state.

"Don't worry. If you will really want to help me **RUN AND DON'T LOOK BAC**K", Mexico screamed in Mexican mom. Chili knew Mexico was not joking so he ran as far as he could with the state in his arms leaving Mexico to defend himself.

"You shall not escape my grasp", Hydra said.

"We will see about that", Mexico said as he felt a black liquid drip down his eyes.

"So let's fight you beanier!", Hydra said.

"Oh...Now you done it.", Mexico said as he took off his saddle.

But what mexico did not know was that Hydra had something up his sleave or should we say someone. Third Reich or should we now call me the Black Range was watching everything and waiting for his moment to attack.

Mexico threw the saddle and it hit Hydra on the head. Hydra was not attacking back and Mexico started noticing this. He knew something was up. He needed to escape but his corruption will not allow this. His corruption was more of his bad side than anything else.

"Found it", the Black Ranger said as he found a point to attack by.

The weak point for the Mexican was when he caught his saddle after throwing it. So, Third attacks, but what he didn't not expect was Mexico having more strength than he expecting...

Third swooped down and tired to attack Mexico's right back flank with his bat. Mexico looked at the bad Ranger and twisted his arm all the way back without any work being done on his side. He then shot both of them with the gun he stole from Hydra.

"**You thought you could you could defeat me. May I have the chance to warn you never to do that hermono. Because you try that again and**-".

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOO000000000000000000ooooooooooooooo", screamed the supsodely new personality.

"**Just let me have control we can show these putas**."

"Then what! You escalate to citizens like-"

"**Like back then. Don't worry it won't happen aga**in"

The Black Ranger took this chance to attack the Mexican and succeeded in containing him. He search his pocket for weapons. He got out the gun he stole, a knife, and. . . some pills.

"to keep corruption under control", the Black Ranger read out loud.

"Now help me take him to the plane so we can control this corruption of his", Hydra commanded.

"No!", The Black Ranger said.

"What?!", Hydra said enraged.

"I said- ahhhhhhh", Third Reich screamed in pain.

"Don't forget that you belong to ME!!!", Hydra said.

"J-J-Ja", Third Reich said now in pain.

"Now load him up. No dinner for you", Hydra said.

"Y-yes bastard", Third Reich said under his breathe.

"What was that?", Hydra yelled.

"Y-Yes S-Sir", Third Reich said scared.

=-=-=-

Weapon: Ice Pick Hammer

Description: Looks like a basic white power ranger but instead of helmet he as a mask similer to star lord from Guardians of the Galazy. His outfit also includes a hooded cloak.

The Winged Ranger: aka Poland

Power: can fix anything that was broken but need to holding that thing

Weakness: scared of his past, when he starts to take off into the sky he can be shot at

Spritit animal: White Eagle

Weapon: Bow and Arrow

Description: As white under outfit with gold should pads. He has metal wings, and helmet looks like Gizmo duck from ducktales without the beak.

The Red Range: aka ??? (you don't know that yet I think)

Power: can separate anything evenly between up to a certain number.

Weakness: remebers nothing so is kinda guible, when doesn't know how to handle the sword right so try to make him get it stuck.

Spirtit animal: lion

Weapon: sword

Description; looks like the red power ranger from Wild force expect without a helmet. Instead of the helmet is replaced with a mascrade mask. Has a cape and crown added to the outfit.
(ps. can't remember his past but some disorted memories)

Black Ranger: aka Third Reich

Power: teleportation

Weakness: under Hydra's rule, the air gets cold where he is about to teleport.

Spirit animal: Black Panther

Weapon: daggers

Description: looks like Black Panther from the marvel universe but with cape and the feather hat from micrlous ladybug.

The Green Ranger aka Canda

Power: anti-gravity

Weakness; believes there is good in everyone so he won't go for the kill, is blinded when angry

Spritit animal; moose

Weapon; axe

Description: Looks like a green arrow and batman mixture. but for more description has a long hooded cloak that is dark green with under clothing that is black he as anterls comming our of his head.

(I want to end this so I will do Phillp next time)

-(pt8)-Go Go Power Boomers!!!-(pt8)-

Okay one head cannon for my story is that when a country or a organization doesn't really have land. They look human and only other countries or what not can tell if they are human or not.

{Third Reich P.O.V.}

After we place our new 'toy' in a cell, I decided to go to my room before Hydra gives me anything else to do. The walk to my room is pleasant, unlike the other hallways. It is filled with decorations and lights. I guess this is where he needs his alone time. He arrive to my room and flop on the bed. I wonder what is Germany doing now. I bet he became a troublemaker to say the least. Germany was always a troublemaker. Why not now?

I am saddened by my thoughts. They keep on going back to Germany. Although America would give me thrown away grades and report cards, and occasionally tell me how he was doing, he never went into full detail. He never does unless he is sitting at home and watching TV. That is America for you.

I just hope Germany is taking care of himself and life is treating him better than me. I mean it is not ideal to be trapped here because Hydra can end my life with one thought. I just want my freedom and the symbol of said freedom splited into 50. I think I am losing hope. Something the big blue told me to keep. Well it is up to the Power Rangers to stop us hopefully.

I decided to write a suicide note for his family since they don't know he is dead. It was hard trying to write it though because he is random. I will leave this the next I go into the city. I need to find the states and warn them because if Hydra found out their existence... I only fear the worse.

{??? P.O.V}

I started heading south, and everything looks different than how I remember it. I just want to go back home where everyone was happy and the was no 'Walk the mile to see if your siblings are there' problem. I finally decided to hitch hiked a ride. The driver didn't seem worried with me being a state. I took off my ushanka and looked at it.

I had almost forgotten that Soviet made this for me and I his. Dad never told me what ended up happening to him. I always wondered what it will be like out of the pocket-whatever, but now all I want is to be with my family.

The guy stopped and told me this was as far he could drive me. I hopped off and said goodbye. I walked to a direction. If any direction really. I arrive at a MacDonald's somehow.

"Are you lost comrade", said a voice.

"Nah I-....Soviet?", I screamed. Soviet my brother is standing before me. (it is a head cannon or backstory or whatever)

"Who?", he asked. This took me back does he not remember me. All the memories we had together. I feel tears come out even though I don't want them to. He says something but I can't hear him. He then picks me up and take me inside. It only now occurred to me that I may never see my siblings again.

(bonus character unlocked: Soviet Union)

{Soviet Union P.O.V.}

I sat the young boy on one of the many seats here. He seems sad and unable to speak. This confused me because he was just speaking a moment ago. Maybe he is connected to my past that I seem to have forgotten.

"Hey who is this?", Amber asked. She is my manager and friend.

"I don't know ,but he seems to know me", I said. The boy seemed to cry more after that statement.

"Well, ain't he a cutie", Amber said touching his check.

"I guess if you count crying as being cute", I said plainly.

"Ye!", She said cheerful.

"May I borrow a knife", the boy finally said.

"What?!", me and Amber yelled in unison.

"Just a small one. It will all end and I will wake up with my siblings", the boy said still crying.

"Come here", Amber said hugging the boy.

"Hmmm the hat seems familer", I said more to myself than anything else.

"It is my ushanka you made it for me", the boy said.

"Really?", I ask curious.

"Alexander I think you found your family and maybe he can help find your memories", Amber said. I sat down and looked at him he doesn't seem familer, but this name keeps popping in my head....

Alsaka.

-Break Time-

Hey for you guys reading this I am going to write this as a mini break from
"Go Go Power Boomers!!!" this is not related to that story at all.

Britain: *casual sips tea*

America; Hey that is illegal!

Britain: Me relaxing or you being fat?

America: ...

Canada: *singing in what ever tone you want* Oh maple surpe how I love you

America: *recording* Hehehe

Canada: *grabs knife* that was a mistake

America: *screams* (I am so lazy)

Narrator: America's body was never found

New Zealand: why are we doing this again?

Australia: so those pesty birds stop destroying my crops.

New Zealand: so you raged war on the emus

Australia: yes!

France: do you want have some fun~

Britain: sure~

Both; *panting*

Britain: the jumper is fun

France: yeah*is a little disappointed*

Narrator: it is safe to say that they didn't have kids until later on in life

---

Britain: You guys are giving me a headache!

Wales; sorry they won't stop fighting

Scotland and England at each other throats

Britain; why is it always you three

Narrator: Britain then fell asleep still with a headache

America; Why you always so grumpy Boomer?

Britain: I have this headache and it won't go away.

America: ...Why do I have the same headache?

Britain: because you are my son

America: Noooooo! I am becoming my dad!

Britain: Embrace it boy. Embrace it!

Canada: Who am I most like?

France: an angel?

Canada: Awww because I am sweet

France: no because it makes sense that you were drop as a baby at that height

Canada:...

America: thanks for watching small portions of our life that I recorded. Bye!

- @Mini_Third -

This is based on a comment section. I am just going to go and go where I left off
(I am too lazy to even try to go from the beginning)

Texas: *opens door to kitchen* we are too late...

everyone has claimed part of the living and raging war on each other

Hawaii: so...hungry...

Texas: here *hands snickers*

Hawaii: *smiles*

all the other states spot snickers

All the states except Texas, Alabama, Florida, and Hawaii: SNICKERS!

(the next day)

America: *wakes up*

UN: America explain why you fell during the meeting again?!

America: Snickers War *falls back to sleep*

everyone else: *le gasp*

UK: eh? makes sense.

everyone else: how?!

(with the states)

Texas: now that all the food is available all day every day....

Florida: wanna conquer the world?

Texas: ...didn't you already asked that.

Florida: no..not that I remember.

Texas: oh yeah you were in a hunger zombie mode.

Florida: *lenny face*

Alabama: *stands somewhere in the distance* they will never know

Hawaii: know what big brother.

Alabama: who prank them. Now go and play with Alaska before he wakes up dad

Hawaii: Ok!*runs off*

Alabama: the south will rise...

-(pt8)-Go Go Power Boomers!!!-(pt8)-

So you might be wondering why I made a double. Well I didn't. I just wanted to get your attention. ...

Sooooo that being said...

I will transfer Go Go Power Boomers to an actually book because I feel like it deserves to be its own book. I will keep all the chapter so far on this one-shot. Please don't forget about this book when I do.

That is all for know see you guys later.

#What date is this?#

requested by Moon328

America walked in office. The crowd of people walked across him greeting him to the work environment he was so used to. He knew it was an average day, but something was off. He felt like he forgot something.

"Hello America", China greeted him in the elevator.

"H-Hey ", America said back. He taken back by how nice that sounded. Today was not a special day or anything. Was it?

The elevator dinged as if to tell America to get off. He walked toward the exit and walked to his office. On the way he was greeted by countries walking along the way. He wondered if one of Japan 'nice' potions actually worked instead of making everyone in love with the person who send the potion out.

He arrived to his office and sort out some paper works. This time the amount of paperwork was cut in half for some reason. Something was up.

He began working on his work which wasn't a lot. It was only spelling or grammar errors. This was the easiest work in the the entire building. He finished early unsurprisingly. He was now bored with to do as he had to wait for the day to end to leave.

He then began helping some other countries with their remanding work since he had nothing to do.

(after the job and at his house)

America flopped on the couch because he wanted to. He was stilling wrapping his mind about what happened today. Usual people push him out of his way and didn't really care. What was so special about today. He wanted to continue this thought but then the phone rang.

"Hello", he said.

"hello...um...we need your help with something", his brother said on the line.

"Okay be right there", he said as he hanged up.

He started his car and drove to his old house. It had been redone since the last time he been there. Everything looked so new...

Everything changed....

He began walking toward the house and when he opened the door. Everyone yelled surprised, and happy birthday. America was surprised both that people cared enough to pull this off and that he forgot his own birthday.

He never forgets. Then why did he forget today. It must be all the work so he just greeted everyone and decided to have a good time.

(time skip)

A few hours passed and America got drunk. The party was a blast and everyone had fun. But now America was tied in some basement. He should have never let his guard down....

---

the end

Bonus for one of my books

Funny things related but have nothing to do with the storyline of the book.

America: How do you states open the portals?

California: Yes

America: That is not a vaild reply

California: Yes.

static noises

England: What the Bloody hell just happened?

Scotland: *looks around* I dunno.

Wales: Guys I am scared.

North Ireland: Seems like we teleported.

UK: Guys please calm down we need to think our way out of here.

England: How in the bloody hell do you think we are to get out?

UK; I honestly don't know.

static noises

America: Alright who done it?!

Canada: Done what?

America: USED UP ALL MY GOD DAMN PHONE BATTERY!

Australia: Not me or New Zealand we were upstairs the entire time.

France: I was talking to Toriel and Toriel to me.

America: That leaves Sans or Papyrus.

Sans: i was sitting here watching TV

Papyrus: I was in the kitchen with Canada.

America: Alright someone is lying. You all have albys ,but can they be proven.

Toriel: what do you mean by that

America: I mean that we solid eviendence in order for your albys to be proven.

Sans: what kind of evindence?

America: The kind that proves you incconent.

Papyrus: hmmm There is a stain on Canada's clothes that proves he was in the Kitchen.

Canada: and since I was in the kitchen I can vouch that Papyrus was in the Kitchen.

America: Okay you two are out. Now for the rest of ya.

California falls at just the right time and her and America have that moment in the book

staic noises

America: HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A PEGIUN GO THE TEA? TAKE A LOOK AT ME A PEIGUN YOU WILL SEE.

Washinton: PEGUIN'S ATTENTION! PEGUIN's BEGAN. LEFT FOOT

most of the states to the song and Russia is watching from the outside

Russia: WHAT ARE THEY DOING?! and HOW IS THIS PRODUCTIVE IN ANY WAY?!

Ukraine: How is spying on America and his states productive?

Russia: Well I can't wrap my head around how he beat our dad in the cold war, but all I get is this nonsense.

Ukraine: Then you got your answer. Nonsense won the cold war.

Russia: You know I won't acept that. They must have something that boosted them.

Ukraine: um..okay you do you. I am going to go eat with Belarus and Kakazakhstan.

Russia: Yeah Yeah *continues to spy*

Static noises

Random Country: So Cuba what is the real reason you left the U.S.A

transtions to flashback

Texas: OH COUNTRY ROAD TAKE ME HOME!

California: GIVE ME BACK MY MAKEUP!

New York: NO!

Oklama; DOES ANYONE WANT SOME FRIED BANNAS!

Portia Rico: NO THANKS!

F**lordia:** YES THROW IT ON ME!

Massachusetts: no thank you

Alaska: are you okay there bud?

Cuba: I want the man who calls himself our father.

Alaska: okay why? *starts to dial number*

Cuba: revolution....

out of flashback

Random Country: you okay there bud?

Cuba: Revolution.....

static noises

(Okay the moment you been waiting for the story of Ink's betryal but it is in a nutshell)

Ink: so when AUs travel to Aus. It creates more Aus. Let's destroy that ability

Blue: no

Dream: no

Error: do whatever I don't care

Ink: *destroys*

Blue:no

Dream: NO *slaps Ink*

Ink:*slaps Dream but harder*

Blue: You monster

Dream:we leave

leaves

Ink: I am now lonely, but at least the mutliverse is safe.

Britain falls into the void causing a rift in the multiverse

Ink:why? *cries*

Random Stuff

America: *makes fart noise*

UK: NO I will not get up and get you a water.

Spain: Wait you understood that.

UK: *nods*

Spain: But how?

UK: Well...When you live with three sons who know around no manners, and they are the lititeral definition of savages, and oh the wife. You would think that the wife will help and back you up, but NO! She encourages it! The shegainans are to many to count. I think that sometimes tea is the only thing that doesn't go wrong.

Spain: Um...Britain do you need a break perhaps?

UK: Like a lunch at the park?

Spain: *nods*

UK: That sounds nice.

static noises

America: *is drunk* SOOOOOOOOOO My brain farted and it sounded sooooooooooooooo beautiful.

UK: {he is drunk.}

America: Wanna hear it!?

UK: No, I do not.

America: *makes fart noises with his mouth in the beat of coffin dance*

UK: Why?, just Why?

America: wasn't beautiful

static noises

UK: Okay everyone what is your favorite animal?

New Zealand: A Kiwi bird.

America: A bald Eagle.

Austrialia: I have non they are all my favorite! Except you Emu. I still haven't forgiven you.

Canada: Beaver

Soviet: Bear

France: baguette

UK: *inhales* 1 France that is not an animal. 2. Soveit how did you get in my house.

France: it zis so HUh *looks the opposite way*

Soviet: Through the power of Communism

America: What is Communism?

UK: Soviet you out and America you will learn when you are older.

Soviet : why not now?

UK: because now I am mad and I rather not raise my voice

Soviet: but why are you mad it is just a different government.

UK: GET OUT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

static noises

America: ah what a beautiful day

Japan: *bombs peral habor*

America: IT WAS MY ONLY VACATION DAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(hoped you like it)

Untitled Part 27

"I bet you never even considered the pain of being put together and torn apart, and it all being for some sick experiment", Germany said angry at U.S.A.

Anger boiled inside of America and before the country knew it their hand was on Germany's thoart. Germany struggled to breath and started to kick the other's legs. He then stared at the expression of America. It was full of rage and unforgiving.

America soon got a hold of himself when Germany looked like he was going to faint. He dropped the poor country taking a step back after realizing what he did. He then jolted out of the meeting building and to his house.

"Why did I do that?", were the questions flooding America's mind at the moment.

Germany on the other hand was clenching his thoart trying to both catch his breath and processed on what happened. He knew he took it a bit too far but he didn't expect for America to try to strangle him to death as a result.

(a time skip)

Germany had gathered his thoughts and wondered on how that happened and how he come to came to the situation in the first place. It started with a simple hello.

flashback

"Hey how are you", America said in that anoying voice and tone of his. There was only the two in the hallway at the time so America had no one else to talk to.

"Bad", Germany said having a prettty crappy day.

"Oh...um what happened?", America said a bit worried.

"Why would you care if you didn't when you spilted me in half?", Germany mumbled.

"Um..sorry what was that", America didn't catch that.

"WHY WOULD YOU CARE IF YOU DIDN"T WHEN YOU SPILTED ME IN HALF?!" Germany yelled.

The conversation then took a ugly turn and here we are now

flashback ends

"I did care, but I had an agreement", America tried

"Whoever or Whatever that was it wasn't America", he finally came to the conclusion.

#Confession#

Fem Japan x Male Australia

Fluff and light smutt (just kissing)

requested by:

Okay i have a few ideas for this but this one stuck out so Ima use it.

I am sorry but it goes kinda fast.

sorry if sucky

----------*----------*----------*----------*----------*----------

(Australia P.O.V.)

"What?!", I responded and the rest of the crowd started to crack up. We were playing truth or dare, and America just dared me too kiss my crush, Japan.

"Come on. No big deal just one on the lips", my brother Canada tried to help.

"Ok", I said getting up and started to walked toward Japan. I was just getting prepared to force myself to kiss Japan. She beat me to it and tackled me to the ground and passionatly kissed me and slid her hands down my neck. I wished that moment lasted forever , but sadly we parted for air and went back to our seats.

"Now try telling me that you don't like her", America ,my oldest brother, teased me. All I wanted to do was slap him then and there

so I did. That honestly was a bad idea tho, because it ended in a whole wheistlying *(yeah I hope you understand my misspellings)* contest on the floor.

I couldn't tell whether Japan or Canada was trying to separate us, but that didn't matter. All that did matter is that I ended up with a brusied arm and Ame a black eye. I couldn't believe dad made us go to school with it, but he did and now we are here.

I am now on the bus listening to music with a brusied arm. I wonder how worse my day can get.

(Japan P.O.V.)

Last night was more chatioc then the caferia line when they actually serve something edible. I couldn't believe that I kissed Australia, my crush. How could I have been so stupid? No you wanted to kiss him and you got it. Don't be such a scardey cat Japan!

"Are you okay? Your flag is redder than Germany's in WWll", South Korea my bestfriend said somehow breaking me from my thoughts.

"Yeah I was just stupid and kissed my crush", I replied back.

"Did he reject you?"she asked.

"No", I said.

"THEN HOW WAS IT STUPID!!", she said shaking me back to my senses.

"Exactly I got what I wanted", I said to her.

The rest of the bus was just me and her fangirling about anime. I am glad to have such a good friend as South.

(with Australia Third P.O.V)

"How can I not forget?", Australia yelled at his brother while walking to school.

"Well that could be a fair sign that she likes you", America teased me.

'He was sooooooooooo anoying but I knew he was right. Japan wouldn't have done that if she didn't like me back', Australia thought to himself as he walked to class.

It took longer than expected when the teacher kept them in longer, but it was all worth it when break came. Australia was so excited to see Japan and tell her if she wanted to be his girlfriend. Sure it had only been last night that he found out that Japan liked him back but he didn't want to lose this chance.

He began to walk to where Japan usually sit and was ready to ask her ,but she wasn't there. This confused the Australian. Japan usually sat here so why didn't she sat there today. He began to look for his love or would be the love of his life.

His wondering lead him to a certain blossum tree. He wondered there until he found a note. He was about to read it when he felt someone tackled him from behind.

"So I heard you were looking for me", Japan said covering Australia eyes playfully.

"Well I had something important to tell you", Australia said blushing.

"and that is?", Japan asked.

"*inhales* Japan would you be my lovey girlfriend", Australia said bringing Japan into a hug.

"I been waiting for you to ask me all yeah", Japan said kissing Australia on the lips.

The two continued to kiss until they lost air. Then they smashed their lips again only wanting to feel each others warmth.

(a few years later)

"So that is how we meet and here I am asking for your blessing to ask your daughter to marry me", Austalia asked Imerial.

"hmmm ou are funny Aussie", Imerial said chuckling as he advanced toward Australia. Austalia then took a step back a bit scared but didn't want to show it.

"Of Course you can marry her!", Imerial said umexpectly.

Austalia ran upstairs to get Japan and go on that date, but this time he is going to propose to her.

They ended getting married and having two lovely children.

The End

Memes I found adn now see fit

[image]

When you are questing life but you need to sneeze.

Some Backstory (Pt1)

I am going to be writing my headcannon for Alaska's backstory. I wanted to make a whole chapter on it so yeah.

Soviet sat down in the living room bored. He hated when his father went on these meetings with other countries mostly because he was always left behind while his father went out.

"When is he going to be back?", Soviet asked on of the maids.

"Well in about 30 mins now", one of the maids answered while the rest just giggled.

Soviets eyes became wide as he stood to stand at the front door. He didn't mind waiting the 30 minutes for his father. He loved his dad very much and his dad loved him.

"I am.. *stares at Soviet* Did you wait by the door again?", Russian Empire told Soviet.

"Ja I waited the last 30mins", Soviet said. Russian Emipire was happy that it wasn't the full hour like last time.

"So wanna see your present", Russian Empire said bringing out a small child from the box.

"oooo a brother?", Soviet said grabbing the small child who seem to sad to care.

" Not exactly but if that what you want it -", Russian Empire wasn't interupted.

"YAY I am going to dress him up and...", Soviet began to go off on what he is going to do with his new 'brother'. Russian Empire just

smiled. He was glad that Soviet was enjoying his present.

"So are you going to give him a name?", Russian Empire said chuckling .

"Ja hmmmm....what should I name you? " Soviet said lifting the small child to the air. The small child stared at Soviet before sneezing.

"Alaska!! That is what I will call you ", Soviet yelled out.

"And you got all of that out of a small sneeze", Russian Empire said chuckling a bit.

"Well I know him better than you", Soviet said happily.

"I guess your right, but I know you have Home school tomorrow so go to bed", Russian Empire said sending Soviet to bed.

Soviet climb the stairs quickly as he knew what pjs to put on Alaska. When he reached the top of them he went straight to his room and grabbed a sweet shirt and some shorts from the giveaway box. He then quickly ran back to help Alaska change into his clothes. Alaska however defined his help with a swift no.

Soviet couldn't lie. He was was kinda disappointed that Alaska refused his help but it was normal. He was the Tatar's son. People help him more then he helped them. He just wanted to feel useful and not some lazy boy who doesn't know what he is doing.

(Pt 2 will come around when I am not ded)

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Untitled Part 29

For an art challenge.

@MiaGodOfCats

[image]

Needed to write something before I go insane

It was a normal day in the UN office until a familiar American burst dragging China with him. Everyone who was actually on time for the meeting were confused by the sudden entrance.

"My boy what is the meaning of this?", Uk asked before sipping the tea from the tea pot.

America was silent and just stood up and got out a white board and wrote 3 words in a terrible handwriting. Which were China, piss, and off in that order. The chinese man simply sighed and mumbled things under his breath.

"What was that Chin Cong Chang", America said in a very angry tone.

"F**k u", China said to America.

"America simply erased the board and drew a snickers bar and pointed to both China and Russia. Everyone was confused.

"You are the shithead", China said standing from his seat.

America just simply started to wave his arms and tried to angrily draw on the board. No one could really tell what it was or what was really actually happening at this point. Just as a familiar German ran into the room with spray bottles and chased America and China.

"um...Mon cher why are you drinking tea from the actual pot?'France asked the UK.

"DAt you ask? Out of all the things happening that is what you ask?!"Russia yelled at France.

"DOn't talk to my wife that way", the UK said standing up from his seat and throwing the tea pot at Russia's head.

Russia then threw his chair at the UK and the UK returned it with punching Russia which seemed to start WWIII in the room. Now the countries were in chaos and some of them decided to just warm up some popcorn and watch from a distance.

UN stepped out of the backroom, but seeing all the chaos he went back in.

Ahh another normal day at the UN office.

Part 1

"So what is it that you have to show me?", America said in a monotone voice.

"Das Machine I've made, and vait before you start judging I am sure it would vork", Germany said excitedly turning on the machine. America was unimpressed, that is what Germany said every single time, and everytime something bad happened. When was Germany going to accept that none of his inventions are going to work?

"Fine but if it doesn't work you owe me oil", America said trying to not be mean.

"Ja that sounds fair", Germany said, getting the last settings ready.

"You got a minute tops", America said.

"And there it is", Germany said, rolling his eyes a bit.

"What can you say I am busy man", America said leaning back on a chair.

"Ja Ja whatever it is ready", Germany said, backing away from the machine.

"Okay what it do? ", America asked, standing up from the chair.

"Vell is supposed to split something in the perfect parts that make the most sense", Germany said, placing down one serving of m&ms and shooting the laser. There was a flash of light and the m&ms were successfully split into four cateriors.

"Impressive Germany but all those wires for something that already exists?"America says repositioning his sunglasses so his eyes were more covered up.

"This vas just a test. It is really meant to be able to split atoms and protons. Possible countries", Germany said.

"Keep talking", America said, getting more curious.

"Like spitting...You know it is becoming more and more common and I don't think we need wars about land issues especially with all the things going on now", Germany said a bit more sadly.

"I see you have good intentions but I advise more tests before we try it on countries kay?", America said looking at the machine.

"Ja don't worry America", Germany said.

"Good because I am not in the mood to be chasing you down", America chuckled , took off his sunglasses and rubbed his eyes only to put them back one before Germany even got a glimpse of America's eyes.

"Vell wanna see one more test before you go", Germany said, going to retrieve the m&ms.

"Sure but 30 seconds", America jokes.

"*sigh* even when you are tired you feel the need to make jokes", Germany said before replacing a cup of coffee on the big X instead of the bag of chocolate. America just stared at Germany.

"Come on even through the pitch black sunglasses I see the bags under your eyes. Something in your country or something more?" Germany said, showing his concern. (um...riots, Covid 19 and now the division from the voting)

"I am fine let's see the next test", America said, avoiding the subject. Germany simply sighed and nodded. He hated when America lied to him especially when it came to America's personal health, but he couldn't blame him. Germany knew well about lying to not worry others but this was a totally new level of it. If Germany and him hadn't known each other for as long as they had then Germany would have never caught that lie.

" Ja ready," Germany said, pressing the button. Nothing happened

for a minute and Germany began to wonder if the machine had broken. Then it began shaking rapidly and light beams were going everywhere.

America ran up to the controls and began trying to turn the machine off with no avail. It seemed like there was going to be a mess to matter what he did, but still he tried. He wasn't going to give up that easily.

"Germany how do you -", America couldn't finish his sentence when he was pushed back from an explosion. The room became dark and the machine was broken. Test tubes were shattered and filled the floor.

Germany lifted his head and sat upright on the floor. He looked at his leg and saw a glass shard emerged in his leg. His mind inched him to remove it but he contained himself knowing that he should try to find something to stop the bleeding before he attempted to remove it. He looked around the room to see if there was a first aid kit anywhere, but none was in sight.

..Lucky him....

Crappy 💩 Comic I made about a future Oneshot

Hey I am still dead but merry Christmas

[image]

[image]

[image]

[image]

[image]

[image]

[image]

There it is. Low on writing fuel hope you like this

Head cannons

1- Everyone loves Kiwi too much.

•There is no reason why I feel this way but I just do.

•Everyone doesn't not know Kiwi exists they just does it to protect her from the world but little does they know she already knows

•someone even went sooo far to exclude her from the map to make sure no was to try to conquer her when looking for new land.

•Exp- Canada: yeah and try to make sure the stick is not to hard for kiwi.

New Zeland: *rolls eyes*

2- States are in a pocket Dimension but can sometimes sees what Ame does

•I have this one because of democratic and that there are different laws depending the state.

•They can't die here

•can come to the real world but mostly choose not to because they

are 'dead'

•America sometimes visits then in his sleep

•Exp-

Texas : what did you have for breakfast

America: cereal

Louisiana: lier I saw him eat Canada's pancakes

America: you got me

3- America has a sadist side he tries to hide

•This is because military and government but also some twisted things people do and did in wars and in the states plus he just can be an ionic bitch when he wants to.

•hears this second suggestion when involving life or just anything

•trues to shut it up by shooting (semi-works)

•But most of these bottled up feelings just go to Confederate somewhere

•Exp-

RC(random country): this was forced apon me but I don't know what do do with the kid. I want to live a normal life but I don't want the guilt of leaving it somewhere

America: {kill it} um how about you give it up for adoption I mean they would have better resources to take care of it for you.

{kill it}

smiles

{kill it}

RC: Thank you

America: *nods* {kill it}

4-Confederate lives in the pocket dimensions with the kids.

•he kinda is just there to make sure they don't do anything stupid there

•Him and America are on okay grounds not good but not bad

•Most of the South and Northern States forgive him but there are some who hold a grudge

•Exp-

Confederate: get your veggies

Texas : you are not my dad *shoots him*

Confederate: Deosn't mean you can shoot me

Masked pt1

Hopefully I get myself to make a part 2 then go to update my stories but for now here you go my friends

:;.:;.:;.

"Are always this...", America said trying to think of a word to finish the sentence.

"Scary, Threatening, Strong", Poland decided to try add to the sentence.

"No moody", America said 😒. (Yes that is the face he made)

"*exhales* Are we there yet?", Poland asks with some sass.

"No actually you were in the opposite side of the tower so it might take awhile", America answered.

"Awwwww this is going to be long walk", Poland said not quite liking the country's company.

"Come on my voice isn't that annoying.....is it?", America said.

"The most annoying sound I every was cursed to hear", Poland said quite annoyed.

"Ouch that hurt!", America said hand over his chest playfully.

"It better", Poland said rolling his eyes.

"Who spit in your coffee small one?", America said patting Poland head while walking.

"I am going to pretend you didn't say that and go on to ask you something.", Poland said.

"And what may that be", America said glad that Poland was lighting up.

"Why are you wearing sunglasses inside", Poland asked.

"Moving on", America said trying to avoid the question.

"No answer the question", Poland said a bit confused why America was avoiding the question.

"You are not going to let off are you?", America said with a disappointed face.

"Nope", Poland said finally finding something that would shut up the American.

"Aww man", America responded.

"Now tell", Poland said.

"Hey Amerika you're late for the last meeting", Russia walked toward them.

"Actually no it is my turn for lookout", America said smirking.

"Actually no it is Monday so it is my turn", Russia said very annoyed.

"I would've sworn it was Friday...Oh Welll! I will go if you help me take newbie to EU Tower", America said with a smile.

Poland examined the tall Russian and decided not to go with a giant plus he knew America only offered because he was still avoiding the question and that pissed him off.

"Okay who is this newbie that you speak of?", Russia asked America.

"You know the 'newbie' has a name", Poland spoke his mind.

"Okay newbie what is name you speak of", Russia said.

Poland the widen his eyes. 'That voice I knew something was familiar about him. He is Flipping Tall wing killer's son', Poland thought then bolted forward infront of him.

"So are you going to get him or am I?", America said looking at the direction of the running Poland.

"You American. The Poland seemed scared of me", Russia said looking down.

"1 your accent is showing and 2 not everyone just gets used to a talking tree", America joked around.

"Da..*ahem* The faster you go the faster you come back", Russia said heading back to the office.

"Okie doki ", America said as he started to run.

{chicken dance monologue brought by a Brazilian Japan}

"HOW THE FUCK DO YOU RUN SO FAST", America said hands on his knees wheezing.

"I dunno I just do", Poland lied. (Why is everyone always lying?)

"Okay then", America said pointing a direction and then moving forward.

"You didn't answer my question", Poland said.

"I am not entitled too", America said.

"Why don't you tell me?", Poland said.

"Why don't you tell me what happened with your wings", America said.

Poland face went white. 'How the shit did he know?!', Poland thought.

"Look we are entitled to our secrets so I am not going to ask but please stop bugging me about my glasses", America said in a stern voice.

"I knew your kindness was just a facade and once we were alone you would show your true colors", Poland said.

"Facade? Kid I don't know where you come from but here not everyone is your enemy sure they are some countries which are more mean and chaotic then others but most of us here are trying g to achieve one thing and one thing only. World Peace. So please stop judging by your looks and past but start judging by the personalities and who you want to stick around", America said as they started to approach the door.

"So what are you the building's uncle?", Poland asked.

America just started to crack up at the statement. The building's uncle far from it actually. When did he The U S of A became the building uncle. "No kid I am more like everyone's dummy",America said as he opened the door.

"Uh okay", Poland said entering.

"Hope I see you tomorrow alive", America semi-joked as he closed the door and walked away.

Poland scanned the room of countries and who did he see out of the crowd then....

Germany...offspring number 2 of the wings killer.

-.: -.: -.: -

Christmas Chaos

Meant for a book but have fun.

-,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?! -,-?!

"Christmas?", Gaster questioned.

"It is a holiday where humans give each other presents", Sans butted in.

"Yes and chaos regime supreme!!!!", America said somehow appearing standing on the couch.

"You all-",Britain was interrupted.

"Y'all !", America yelled.

"*sigh* y'all are missing the point. Christmas is a time of year where we all enjoy each other's company and giving presents as a show of appreciation", Britain said.

"And to show that I brought some peps from your dimension", Ink Sans said entering the room.

"*squints* Who are you?", America asked to new skeleton.

"I am ink sans and that is all you need to know", Ink sans said before shortcuting.

"So long time no see UK", Second Reich said stretching out his hand.

'Uk?', Gaster thought to himself.

"Oh it is nice to see you German Empire", Britain said greeting Second Reich.

"By that look at your face I bet you don't know that Britain had a

formal name did ya?", France decided to tease the Skeleton.

Gaster just stared at France angrily and opened his mouth to say something but she beat him to it.

"How can you possibly think you have a chance with him when you don't even know he is the basics", France said.

"Because he is the one. I can feel it!", Gaster semi yelled.

"Just try to steal him from me", France said in a threatening tone.

"Oh that is the plan", Gaster said smiling.

"Hey can you help with the foods?", Fastist Italy yelled from the kitchen.

"This is not over", France said going towards the kitchen.

"Sure it isn't ", Gaster said when France was out of view.

"Yo pops can I speak to you for a moment", Sans asked.

"Sure", Gaster said following his son.

{with Australia}

"So this cunt comes up to me and screams Bloody Murder saying that I was rasist but if y'all know me then you should now I am the most open mind person in the world. So I have an angry cunt if a bloody person and-", Australia was interrupted.

"Why was he bloody", one of the monsters asked.

"Yeah was he hurt?", another one asked.

"No bloody is just an expression to describe something", Australia tried to explain.

"Yeah so was he bloody?", the same monster asked.

"No but he was screaming bloody murder", Australia said.

"Oh I understand...he was screaming bloody murder because you were MURDERING HIM!", a different monster said standing up.

"No no it means he was just screaming loud", Australia tried to explain.

"Well yeah anyone would scream loud of anyone was trying to kill them", a monster added.

"No no you misunderstand ", Australia said standing up and backing up but bumping into a monster.

"Murders did get fat from these parts", the monster said.

Australia decided that he wasn't going down without a fight for a bloody misunderstanding so he ran to the speed of sound anyway that he could out of there.

"What now?", one of the monsters asked.

"Well I think it would be best if one of us alerted the king while the rest of us goes looking", The best monster said and the others followed.

This is going to be one hectic Christmas.

The boss monster then proceeded to look for the problem himself in case the thing got away.

(Shitttt)

{with Gaster}

"So look I am for you and everything but listen you think that he is the one because he seems almost impossible to get", Sans said quite carefully not to hurt his old's mans feelings.

"I am sure if it. All that stands in the way is some stupid French girl", Gaster said looking at her direction.

'Oh god don't let them kill each other', Sans thought to himself.

"Are you Gaster?", 2nd Reich said walking towards him.

"Yes I am ", Gaster responded.

"Okay may I speak to You for a bit", 2nd Reich asked.

"Sure...Sans we will continue our conversation later okay?", Gaster said walking away.

"*sigh* okay", Sans said before shortcuting outside to a bundle of decoration almost falling on top of him.

"What's with all the lights",he asked the American still decorating the house.

"Yeah but never can go too big", America said to the skeleton.

"But you can go too bright(ahhhhhh my eyes!!!)", Sans responded.

"True but I think it needs a bit more", America said.

"You bought out all the stores in Snowden", Sans said.

"There is still hotlands is there", America said walk-in in that direction.

"Yeah but that time would be wasted since we already have enough", Sans said.

"If you wanted to talk to me you should've asked", America said walking back towards the house.

"Talk about what?!", Sans said.

"Your obvious misunderstanding of my obsession of lights and how we ended up meeting each other I forgot", America said before entering the door.

Sans nodded and followed him inside.

"So do you remember how we meet I sure don't", America said while walking.

"Welp I meet you through my dad because your dad and my dad are close business partners", Sans said.

"But what do they do for business?", America said.

"Look buddy you are creeping me out and I know you stayed up all night decorating the house so why don't you rest", Sans said leading America to couch.

"Yeah maybe your right and I am just sleep deprived", America said laying one the couch and eventually falling alseep.

'Wait how did we actually meet funny because I don't really remember anything other than I meet them through business", Sans thought to himself.

"Nah must be nothing", Sans said a lot loud to himself although he knew something was not right.

{with Australia}

"Thanks for the ride mate. Those bloody morons thought I killed someone", Australia said.

"...............".

"Yeah I know I should've been more careful with my words but how could've it escalated to that", Australia rambled not noticing that ye river person was not responding.

"..........".

"Well mate looks like we are here thanks for the ride", Australia said getting off and began wondering into the woods. He tried to find a good hiding place so he can maybe wait this out, but he wasn't so lucky as the world then became dark.

.....

"Ugh", Australia groaned as his eyes began to work again. He looked around and saw an angry mob of monsters ready to put him on fire. He tried to get away but the ropes kept him in place.

"Time to pay for your crimes", The boss monster said holding onto a torch.

"Yeah ", another chimed in.

"Burn Him"!

"Make him pay"!

Australia shook in the ropes. He didn't want to die this way. He didn't want to Die at all , but the end seemed so close so he just closed his eyes and turned his head.

"Hey what is all this commotion", a deep gentle voice said and Australia opened one eye.

"It is really him!", a voice said.

"Sire this man is accused of being guilty of a murder ", the boss monster said.

"Have you checked his stats?", The king asked.

"Um noo buuut he did admit to it", the boss monster said.

"Checking stats is always first you learn that when you become a royal guard", the king explained checking the stats.

"See 1lv so nothing to worry about now unite him and say your sorry", The king said.

Australia whimpered as the ropes were taken off and he was no longer bound. He was soon swooped up by the king and the monsters said sorry (I am lazy as fuck).

"Now young monster where do you live?", Asgore said looking at Australia.

"Um I am visiting the skele bro's right now", Australia said still a it shaken.

"You mean sans and Papyrus?", Asgore said already walking in that

direction.

Australia nodded and they went towards the house.

{with Gaster}

"So you are basically telling me to back off because you respect their relationship. Hmmm ", Gaster said.

"Just think about it", 2nd Reich said.

"Don't worry I will", Gaster lied.

"Danke ", 2nd Reich before a knock on the door was heard.

France slowly opened the door and greeted the king holding Australia.

"Oh my goodness what happened", Britain said running up to Australia.

"Accused of murder but don't worry I cleared him up", the king said.

"Then why is he shaking?! ", Britain decided to fight.

"Let's not fight the king", Gaster tried saying.

"NO MONARCHY DIED AGES AGO I WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MY SON!", Britain yelled.

'Not this again',(again?! Have you been hiding things from me?!) 2nd Reich thought.

Then uk and king sorted it out because it is Christmas and no one is allowed to fight. They all had a lovely Christmas and that is it....

Or is it?

Spoiler -Go Go Power Boomers!!

If I actually go with what I have planned this would be a spoiler or a sneak peak.

-&-&-&-&-&-&-&-&-&-&&-&-&-&&-&-&--&-&-&-&-&-&-&-&-&&-&-&-&&-&-&-

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE'S NOT HERE!", Confederate yelled at the family.

"I said he's not here", Britain said in a defensive position in-front of Aussie and Canada.

"So Union is not home?ey?" Confederate asked in a accusing tone.

"Yeah so please just leave us alone",Canada said as he was secretly contacting the others and hoping they would respond.

"Hmmm How about I shoot you one by one until he finally comes out instead", Confederate said as he swung the gun around at them.

"Leave my kids alone", Britain retorted as he backed up to the kitchen.

"Look I wish things were different but he really needs to come out or I'lol end up.....having to much fun.", Confederate said as he smirked smugly.

"But we didn't do anything to you mate!", Australia yelled from behind Britain.

"Sorry sorry rules are rules", Confederate said.He put the barrel of the gun between Britain's eyes and blew a hole straight through his head.

"SHIT NO!", Australia cried as he cradled his father's dead body.

".....".

Canada just stared in fear of the ruthless cowboy (□). Confederate cocked(is this what you call it?) his gun and fired a shot towards Canada. The phone Canada was holding fell and broke on impact to the floor.

"So he was calling for help...huh?", Confederate said walking towards Australia with gun still in hand.

"You monster!", Australia yelled backing away.

"You're lucky I'm feeling generous today so I'll give you one more chance.....WHERE IS AMERICA!?", Confederate yelled.

"I don't even know and if I did I would never tell you!", Australia yelled.

"Welp I tried to be nice", Confederate said shooting Australia in the head.

The door opened and America came with a pizza in his hands planning to surprise his fam,but instead the death filled room (help I can't spell) stood in place of his family.

"What did you do?! I trusted you!", America said reaching for his gun as he dropped the pizza.

"There can only be one America union and I am tired of you making us wait", Confederate said.

"Us??", America said still pointing the gun at America.

"The states America. Have you forgotten us? ", Confederate said taking his gun out, "just like old time ey?".

Blam!

Confederate woke in a cold sweat. He didn't-no he didn't want to believe that was real. He wanted to believe that he woke up after one of the experiments went wrong but sadly that wasn't the case.

"Ah you're awake. I was wondering what took so long", The voice said.

"Wh-who are you?!", Confederate yelled still shaken up by the dream.

"I am Hydra but you can call me master", hydra said.

(Cue commercial time)

Hey are you tired of people not knowing whether you are there or not? Well if you really want to know how you can show someone you are there is your liking and commenting.

That way you can show the creator that you appreciate her/his work.

(Back to the show)

"Or lord whatever you prefer", Hydra said.

"Nah I rather call you scumbag", Confederate said trying to look back.

"I don't remember saying you had a choice.., Hydra said punching the tied up Confederacy in the we we. (Sorry but not sorry)

"Well technically I do but it is your choice on how you choose to react", Confederate said knowing that America's speeches annoys people. (I don't think that is a good idea)

"You are just as annoying as your counterparts but I am glad we at least have some use to us", Hydra said.

"Counterparts?", Confederate said no longer joking around.

"Bring in the bribe", Hydra said as a beat up state was thrown in.

"Deli?(nickname)", Confederate called.

The state just groaned not able to talk form how much he was thrown around.

"What did you do to him?!", Confederate yelled at Hydra as anger began boiling of inside him.

"Nothing much just bruised him a little", Hydra responded.

"A LITTLE?! He can barely talk!", Confederate fought against the restrains.

"I know isn't wonderful?", Hydra said gleefully.

"Wait if he is here....where is America?", Confederate said mostly to himself.

"That fool is long gone. All that remains from him is these pathetic things of land", Hydra said.

"So he's dead", Confederate said tearing up.

"Guess that is what you call it", Hydra said with his back turned.

"I couldn't protect him. I thought we were all safe", Confederate choked out as he began to cry. He spent countless hours in the lab yelling at America when he could've spent quality time with him.He felt warm tears crawl down his face.Could he have caused this.....

"Once you finish your pity party you can think rationally and give in,"Hydra retorted as he walked away.His plan was going well.

Mask pt 2 (draft 1)

"Ah you must be Poland. I would let it slide for today considering that you most likely mighten have gotten lost but don't let happen again", EU greeted Poland with a stern warning.

Poland just walked to an empty seat and stared at Germany intensely making sure not to break eye contact.

{Germany POV}

I was listening to EU speak until I notice the new employee staring at me. Usually I wouldn't mind this considering that my father was third Reich but he just stared at me like he knew me or something. Did he know me? Did I know him? Did I offend him in anyway that is why he is looking at me that way?

"Germany do a status report on the people in your building", EU said knocking me far from my thoughts.

"Well there is a bit of trouble with the temperature and America said that he wanted more cameras installed in the East Wing but other than that nothing else dramatically changed", I said trying my best not to ramble.

"America is not part of this tower so his complaints are to be taken lightly, but I will see about the temperature", EU said before continuing to call on different countries.

I let a sight of relief out too soon because the new person was still death staring me down. I mean What is his problem ? ! I don't remember doing anything to offend this person. Did I? Was it the type of clothing I was wearing because if that was it the I will change my clothes but just staring at someone ain't going to do anything.

Did I just think in an contraction? Geeze I been hanging around America too much.

"Now that is over with. Time to assign duties to you people".

Geeze I thought missed the entire conversation. No I definitely been spending too much with America.

"Poland you are on mop duty", EU said and I let a sigh of relief. He would be far far away from me.

{third POV}

Poland groaned as all the rest of the the countries were given their duties. This was so boring. He just wanted to get mopping already and get it over with.

Luckily God heard his thoughtful cry and ended the meeting early having Poland work earlier the later.

{Time skip}

"finally done", Poland sighed getting out a beef jerky and slowly opening it.

"Poland stopped doing to yourself you know you are hungry", Poland said before taking a bit out of it and continue to work. No one was around and the building had more of errie sense to it , but Poland just shrugged it off and continue to work.

Suddenly a bang from the vent was heard and a creature fell. Poland carefully examined the creature to make sure that it wasn't a stupid initiation prank.

The creature stood in two legs and was very human like except for a few things. One of them was the tone of pigment which resembled a country. Two, the mask which seemed to be sewn in. Three the long tail.

Poland stood there unable to move. He hated to admit it but he was scared s**tless.

The creature slowly advanced towards Poland and opened up a mouth form its masked face and with its long tongue it ate the beef jerky whole wrapper and all.

The two stared at each other for a while until...

"Yo Poland I need to talk to you", America yelled from across the room.

The creature then shot for the vents before America went passed the corner.

"Uh what happened", America asked when he saw the vent door thingy on the floor and the expression (autocorrect put expensive) Poland wore.

"A-a ah a rat as big as a you fell and and ", Poland spat out lying.

"Yeah we been having a rat problem lately with the rats but I didn't know they could get that big", America said having Poland walk with him.

"Y-yeah", Poland said.

"Don't worry I will tell everyone you chased it ", America said with a paused.

"If you do something for me", he finished that statement.

"Yea-Wait What", Poland said.

"Look not everything is free especially when it comes to me so listen I will make sure that you stay in places you are most comfortable with and in return you do a simple favor for a month hmmm?", America hummed.

"What is the thing exactly", Poland questioned.

"Well not everyone likes peace and therefore they don't like me or I am just that annoying. Anyways that doesn't matter. What matters is that they like to say it behind my back soooooo I don't really know what they are planning. Your job is too see what they tell behind my back is that simple ", America said.

"Okay but if it is just nonsense ", Poland asked.

"You tell me it was just nonsense", America said.

"Okay you sure you can keep me in a position I am comfortable with", Poland wanted to double check.

"Money can do wonders if you are wise about it", America stated.

"Okay and what if I lie", Poland said.

" I would be able to tell like you lied about that rat but I couldn't care less so yeah", America said.

"Uh okay so I am in", Poland said unsure if his decision.

"Thanks. Hey you are like a pigeon now hmmms that's your nickname now PIGEON?", America said running ahead.

Poland didn't know how to respond but he was glad that his first day went well.

{somewhere else}

"Sorry I am late had to tend to something", America did jogging into the room and into his sit.

"Well Due to the situation I will not get mad but remember this will not happen again", Eu stated.

"Yes sir", America said goofing off.

"Amerika this is an serious matter ", Russia said.

"I know I know just tying to lighten up the mood. Sides I am taking my time away from whatever since I am not part of this union soooo ", America said trying to hold to urge to say reeeee.

"I am also here although I am not part part of this union", Russia argued.

"Well you don't-".

"Don't argue! The both of you drive me insane but nether less to the problem hand", EU started.

"Yeah sorry", America interrupted not noticing.

"*glares at America then sighs*. As I was saying there was been a bunch of sighting of a creature. It is said to have a tail that can pierce anything. Usually I would just want to get it to stop taking food but it has shown to be hostile when threaten and very deadly. Now I don't know this extent of this hostility because I only saw the aftermath of this situation with one of the guards", Eu said.

"So basically what are you saying is that it is only deadly when it needs to be? Sounds like a normal animal to me", America said leaning back.

"Like spiders", France said across the room.

"They don't need to be climbing my leg during the shower ", America said in defense.

"*sigh* What action will taken place?", Germany asked.

"If you see it kill it", EU said.

America fell out of sit. " Whoa whoa listen this is an animal and is probably scared to death. We don't know what the soldiers did to cause it to be threaten I say we try to capture it and if you have no weapon treat it like a bear", America said his opinion.

"and if we capture it? What will we do?", EU said.

"Study it and see if it's it so really that hostile", America responded.

"Repealing argument very unlike you so I will highly consider it but if it goes south?", Eu asked.

"You can kill the beast", America said coldly.

(1254 words YAY)

Feist your eyes on madness

[image]

State Madness

Washington: *sigh* finally I i was able to prevent Florida from visiting me this month.

Florida : you thought

Washington: why Good God? Why?!

Florida: OMG you are actually crying.

Washington: whyyyyyyyyyyy???

Florida: Hey is this a real gun? *bam!!!* Yes it is and now I have a real bullet hole

Washington: whyyyyyyyy?

Florida: I am go bathroom now.

_____

New York: so you have a big city that people know you most on?

California: mhm

New York: and now they traveled to raid Washington

California: mhm

New York: and now your crime against cop increased

California: mhm

New York : stop copying me bro

_____-

Pennsylvania: I am going to act like a state!

All the other states: US TOO!!!

UK: How is it like being the eldest of 50 siblings?

Delaware: well imagine you are supposed to do two jobs and 50 monsters want to you make fail miserably. And then it ends up like a battle royal between people you love.

UK:.....*sips cup* So what are those two jobs?

Delaware: make sure no one dies and the house doesn't burn down

---

Florida: WHAT ARE WE DOING?!

All Southern States: REVOLTING!

Florida: Why are we REVOLTING?!

All Southern States: BECAUSE THEY CLOSED MCDONALDS BECAUSE OF COVID!!!

Delaware: *tied up*Texas you too!

Texas: I want my pancakes Deli. I WANT MY PANCAKES!

Delaware: oh no what should I do?

Washington : *tied up*nothing

Delaware: oh you too? When did they tie you up?

Washington: earlier when I tried to stop them....Like awhile actually.

UK: What is going on here?

France: Oh Mon Amor America needed someone to take care of his

kids and I thought we be best to do that.

UK: So lemme get this straight you decided to help him out by taken in all 50 OF THEM!

France: Oui!

UK: *sigh* how long?

France: A week Mon Amor.

UK: At least time is tolerable.

New York: we are right here ya know?!

UK: I am aware of that and since you are here there are rules.

Massachusetts: not this shit again

UK: one-

France : we will establish rules at dinner no?

UK: Oh sure love just wanted to make the guest feel at home.

Alabama : {Awwwww They get along I like others fanfics where they beat each other up} (shush now or you will fix the wall}

Arkansas: Sooooooooo where will we be sleeping?

UK : I guess America's old room, with Canada, with Australia, or Couch.

Pennsylvania: Did you just say an improper sentence?

UK: *realizes* Argh too early for this. *walks to kitchen*

France : please Mon Amor is trying his best to get along so please try *follows*

Texas: Well at least they are no Mexico.

New Mexico: *sniffs* Tex? *tuns away crying*

Texas: I didn't mean it like that!

California: way to go.

Texas: I didn't-

California: *does face*

Texas: oh come on!

Delaware: come like he said only a week so please let's try not to kill each other

Tennessee: I agree and you have my vote.

Texas: *sigh* as long as I have my freedom you have my vote

California: as long I have my safety you have my vote.

Arizona: As long as it is a good temperature you have my vote.

Phone Island : as long as I have my liberty you have my vote

(And hour later because I am lazy)

Florida: are you going to make us food?

France : Oui

Florida: What kind a food?

France: spaghetti

Florida: What kind of spaghetti?

France : red

Florida: I want hotdogs instead

France: well I will make it tomorrow

Florida: but I want it today

France: too bad

Florida: I will make a revolution for hotdogs.

France: good luck.

Florida: you gonna eat those words.

France: I wouldn't that I would be disgusting.

Florida: *walks out*

France: phew

(With Florida)

Florida: Hey

Texas: What you want?

Florida: a favor people listen to you to be the reasonable one of the south.

Texas: I am not encouraging a revolution.

Florida: oh really wait until I tell

Texas: You are bluffing. Ya have nothing one me *shines gun*

Florida: Oh yeah. Wait until Dad hear about your dirty secret.

Texas : What secret is that?

Florida: Well involves a Russian and you not being my brother.

Texas: What you know about that?!

Florida: I was burning my last victim while I saw you sneak out so I followed.

Texas: *sigh* What is the reason for revolting.

Florida: Food Choice

Texas : *gets on phone and post pictures of burgers*

Florida: what are you doing?

Texas: Making everyone hungry so they actually listen.

(A start of a meeting later)

Delaware: this is stupid

Texas: eh you never go with our ideas

Delaware: because they are crazy

Texas : Nah you are just small minded.

Delaware: I am not!

California: He did not listen to out Christmas idea.

Alabama: Oh yeah

Utah: Let's Tie him Up!

Delaware: No No No!

they tie him up in the room

Texas : Revolution!!!!!!!!!!

Rest of States: Revolution!

French: Holy Mother F-

(With Hawaii)

Hawaii: How did you get most Northern States to tend my tea party in the attic?

Alaska: something called physical Persuasion.

Hawaii: you didn't threaten did you ? *puppy eyes*

Alaska: Nah people listen to muscular people.

Hawaii: Does that means people won't listen to me? *cries*

Alaska: No No!

(Revolution)

French: {I shouldn't have sent Britain to do groceries}

Everyone's yelling until a phone call

Pennsylvania: Hello?

???: if you value the life of your husband then give us money.

Pennsylvania: Nah you can keep him *hangs up*

Texas: Who was that?

Pennsylvania: A person who wanted to give us back trash.

Texas's Why would they do that?

Pennsylvania: I dunno Text. I dunno.

the states continue to burn part of the house and just destroy everything

UK: *burst in and shoots the ceiling* YOU COULD AT LEAST THEY THEM TO GO AHEAD AND KILL ME BEFORE Torturing ME!!!!

Pennsylvania: I bet you like it you nasty-

UK: If I were you I be smart and be quiet.

Pennsylvania: oh yeah what will you say to your son

UK : a few holes won't matter

Texas: Shoot then there is lead along with those brains

UK: Go Ahead I was familiar with death anyways

French: How about you use Nerf guns and I will allow you to fight it out

Florida: Really?!

France: Oui

They had their war

Go Go Power Boomers - Extra(Part1)

Look I wasn't able to bold anything this round so listen it might get confusing so bare with me here I am already in the process of part 2 unlike others

_____-

"Hey vou don't vant to kill me. I can be valuable!", Nazi yelled as he ran away and hid behind a trre near his house.

America knocked all the words from his mind. He knew Nazi was manipulative and totally off his bonkers, but dang this is a new type of low. Though he as to admit hiding in the forest is a pretty smart move but not smart enough as he soon spotted the black uniform of Nazi. He took the shot and barely missed.

"Please I've got a boy just the sveetest thing just in the basement's safe room. Do vou really vant to kill his vather?", Nazi yelled running deeper into the forest.

America couldn't believe his ears and tried his best to not enjoy mocking Nazi, "*scoff* Yet you killed millions of YOUR OWN PEOPLE simply because they were too weak unless I am terribly mistaken".

"Vell they vere weak and AHHHH", Nazi said as he tripped over a branch. He soon tried to get up but as he turned over he saw America standing over him with a gun in hand.

"Don't move", America said pointing the gun at Nazi. 'It took this long to capture this guy?', He thought as he saw the fear in Nazi's eyes. Why didn't he shoot? It could all be over in one shot so why didn't he? Did he go soft? Why at all the times like this?

"Vou don't want to shoot me I can see it in vour eyes", Nazi said

trying to talk his way out of death.

"Liar! You can't even see my eyes behind this glasses", America exclaimed as he continue to fall right into Nazi's little trap.

"Vell I guess you need to get a darker shade", Nazi joked hoping that this would change America's mind.

"Heh- Just to know you ain't shaking me", America said, steading the gun more.

"Vell... Vhat if ve make a deal? Vhat do you vhat in exchange for something say my life", Nazi said getting to the point of their whole conversation.

"If you run I will pull it back out and shoot", America said putting his gun back into its hollister.

"Vhat if I leak you the current failed military documents and you spare me", Nazi said begging that was enought to let America to give him mercy.

"And what are the documents supposed to do for me? You did say they were a failed experiment.", America added.

"Vell you made the airplane out of failed tries, and you upgraded Brtitish tanks", Nazi explained.

"Hmmm", American thought long and hard. What will these documents and things do for his country? How far will these things bring him? Will it help him get ahead of most countries? Will Nazi truly give him all of these just for his life? No, he needed more in order to let a serial killer live.

"How about you also give me the prototype?", America asked.

"Ja Ja Ja", Nazi said.

"How will the soldiers know that you instructed it? I need a signature and statement showing that you agreed to this", America said.

"Ja I already have just in case a situation arises", Nazi said pulling out a paper and handing to America.

America looked over it carefully and nodded. 'For his kid in the house', America thought. He then swooped down and took Nazi's hat.

"Vhat are you doing?!", Nazi screamed before America smacked him.

"Look I thought it would be a nice gift for Germany no?", America said looking dead serious.

"Please don't hurt him. He didn't know anything I SWEAR!", Nazi begged.

America's expression changed and he chuckled. "Hey between you and me I have a huge soft spot for kids so look I am not going to hurt him okay?', America said with a smirk.

"Ja.. It is just he was the brightest moment of the war", Nazi admited expecting for the American to back stabb him and kill him.

"At least you care for your own son", America smiled and shot the gun.

Nazi blinked and looked around he expected to be dead, but instead a bullet hole was represent next to him. He then looked at America who just stared back at him through his sunglasses. 'Did this b**tard really spare me?', Nazi thought as he calmed down.

American suddenly threw something and there could be howling in the background. Wolves were making their way toward them. "Here try to divert them away with this", America said throwing Nazi a bag of meat. Nazi then and stood up and looked at America in confusion. "Run dufus. I am going to go cover ya don't make me regret this.

Nazi noded and bolted toward deeper into the forest. He had all things planned out and everything spread out. How did it end like this?

(With America)

America looked down with guilt in his eyes. Did he really let a killer live for a secret prototype thingy? Or Did he just felt bad because Nazi actually look geniune. America just pushed it all in and continued to walk forward he needed for this to look real.

"America are you alright because I heard a gunshot", UK said as walked out in a uniform.

"Yeah I am alright, just startled by information I recently learned", America semi admitted.

"And Nazi?", Soveit butted in.

"Karma got the b**tard and he is now wolf chow", America said with confidence.

"And the information you obtained?", UK asked trying not to sound bossy.

"Oh he has a kid in the basement of the house which is 30 clickeds north", America said pointing in the direction.

"And you know how?", Soviet asked, growing suspicious.

"Well he tried to sell me on that to save his life but like I said the wolves got him before my shot even reached him", America explained.

"You got a little defensive there", Soviet pointed out.

"I just don't like being called a liar", America said in defense.

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen! Look, War's over. He was the last person so don't we celebrate with a drink?", UK offered.

"Yeah shouldn't we get the kid tho?", America asked.

"You seem to care about him a bit too much", Soveit commented.

"I just don't want a child's blood on my hands", America added.

"Hey America why don't you go and get him and and we rally up at this address?", UK interrupted smiling.

"Ja that seems like a good idea", Soviet said walking off.

"Thanks he wa-".

"I know what you are doing and we will talk later", UK said and walked off, not letting America to continue.

"Rude", America commented as he walked toward the house. America sighed as he knew this was going to be a long long trip

(With Germany)

Germany crotched in a secret room in the basement. His father told him to wait there and that is what he intended to do, but why did it take so long? Did his father forget about him? Did his Father di- no that couldn't be it!, but what if it was? Germany sobbed and slowly crawled out to check his once beautiful house. It was now filled with Ghost and sad memories.

"Hey are you Germany?", a stranger asked him.

"Ja", Germany nodded walking back and going to hid behind the couch.

"Don't worry I am not going to hurt you", America said, pulling chocolate out of his pocket trying to coax Germany to come to him.

"Why do you have a gun then?", Germany said pointing to the gun in the hollister.

"I don't have a gun...*slides over to Germany* You have a gun", America played around.

"Heh heh " Germany said as he picked up the gun.

"Oh no please don't hurt me!', America said as he lifted his hands up in a playful manner.

"Fear Me! Give Me ALL you chocolate", Germany yelled playfully

pointing the gun but little did he know it had a safety lock on.

America throws the chocolate and lifts his hands, " You don't want to kill me I am the only who can actuallly get you Ice cream"

"Ice Cream?! WHere", Germany yelled.

"Well I have to take you there", America said.

"Promise?", Germany asked.

"Promise", AMerica said picking up Germany and walking out the door.

"Um.. do you know my dad?", Germany asked.

"Sorta", America admitted.

"Then why do you have his hate?", Germany asked.

"Because he wanted me to give it to you", America lied hoping that this kid wasn't smart.

"Hmmm can I have it", Germany asked.

"No , but you can wear it", America said, placing the hat on his head.

"*Smiles* Where are we going?", Germany asked..

"Ask alot of questions, do ya?", America commented.

"Well I want to make sure I was not being kidnapped", Germany said, puffing up his cheeks.

"I don't think you need to worry about that", America slipped out.

"Why", Germany asked and America had to think quickly.

(with UK)

"So why are you so stuffed up", UK asked.

"I guess I can't believe it's over", Soveit answered truthfully.

"Yeah and now we are going to have to take off a child", the UK added walking towards a table.

"I doubt that", Soveit commented.

"Why is that?"

"Because Nazi is a liar I doubt he was telling the truth." Soveit said.

"What if he was? We just need to be prepared", UK added.

"Look Britain ", Soviet said and UK spat out his drink. Did he give him permission to call him that? No. THen how did he know that nickname?

"I respect you ,but I highly doubt anything. If he was somehow telling the truth then I would take the child. I highly doubt America would take care of kids considering how careless he is", Soveit said.

"Just be prepared to fight him for that because I think he thinks the same way", UK said sipping his cup.

"You do know there is nothing in the cup Comrade", Soveit said.

Uk Widened as he tried to come up with an excuse ", Um I knew that but I didn't want to ....uh ...I guess i just had a long night".

"It is fine Comrade", Soveit chuckled. This now seemed like a victory. Others are slowly going to a comfortable state after the war and everyone who caused it is dead or in prison. America was nowhere to be seen probably partying, and his had vodka.

"....I am going to grab some whiskey", UK said as he started to get up.

"Het Het How about you just try some Vodka?", Soveit said offering his bottle.

UK sat down again. "Sure France did say to try forgien things' ', he chuckled and grabbed the vodka and took a gulp. "Wow this is

strong", UK said shaking his head to try to damping the effect. He tried to hand the bottle but missed Soviets hand.

"Now you over exaggerating Britain...wait...America was telling me the truth. You really don't drink at all", Soveit said taking the bottle from UK. Then an idea popped in his head and he smiled.

"So Comrade I think you need some more to grow your resistance", Soveit said pouring the Vodka into a cup and passed it to UK.

"I think I am just going to sober up ", UK said with his head on the table.

"Het we need to celebrate the war is over", Soveit said, pushing the cup closer.

Against his better judgement he grabbed the cup and gulped it down. These were good old days where war was the main excuse for no one to change anything and there was no idea in the world of actually their problem. Things would change whether it would be for better or worse. It was just the flow of life. Would another WWIII come? Nobody knows, but they can't just give up and beat up whoever they see fit. W-They were all Humans whether we are different colors or not. They are advanced and have a system to go through things. They can't just riot because things seem bad and people are fed up. While some realize that there are more better ways to go through things. They are often silent or ignored, but then there are those who end up going away and failing. Starting wars that they couldn't end, but they can't blame anyone but their f**cking themselves.

-////- -////- -////- -////- -////- -////- -////-

Thanks for reading.

I would make a second part.

Who's your daddy?

"So lemme get this straight the whole head of security could not not stop a child?", UN said has he held Florida in my hands.

"That is not a child", Mexico said.

"I doubt it is even human", Russia added.

Florida just stared at them with an innocent look. He totally didn't burn down 2 buildings and probably stabbed every country that was cold on the way. Nah he just sat there and watched everything magically float into place.

"...", UN said nothing in disappointment. He really was starting to wish that America hadn't retired and dealt with this.

"Mister I am hungry", Florida said tugging on UN's sleeve. Maybe if he acted like Hawaii people will pay attention.

"Okay lemme see what we have in the coffee room", UN said walking towards the break room.

Russia and Mexico were in shock that UN didn't beloved them ,but come on that kid is a monster. He nearly blew up half the place. What were they supposed to do?

--Meanwhile----

"48"

"49"

"Where is 50? OKAY SOMEONE IS MISSING ROLE CALL?!", America yelled across the house. He had saved enough money to go into retirement and mainly focused on his kids from now on ,but with such big lot one of are bound to go missing so when this happens he goes to go check the yard and throughout the house.

"Okay we are missing Florida..EVERYONE GO IN GROUPS AND SEARCH EVERYWHERE. RHONE ISLAND YOU ARE WITH ME!", America said as he finished the role call. Where could Florida possibly be?

---Meanwhile---

"So are an orphan country or do you have a parent", UN asked grabbing himself some coffee.

"I dunno about a parent but I have a dad", Florida said playing with his Mickey Mouse hat that he totally didn't steal from California's closet.

"Um so do you know his name", UN asked sitting himself down at his desk.

"Um no but I can describe him", Florida said.

"Okay go ahead I will check my file", UN said getting out his file of workers.

"Um he is red blue and white", Florida said.

"That narrows down very little anything else", UN asked.

"I dunno I am trying to describe the picture I have here", Florida said looking at a picture of his dad.

"Can I see that?", UN asked.

"Sure", Florida handed him the picture.

UN jumped up when he saw the picture. 'America got kids? Nah that can't be his kid. The kid is so ...stupid and he is soooo ...well he is stupid but not that stupid', UN thought as he stared at Florida.

EU slammed the door opened and yelled "Hey my Countries still need help so are you going to help?!". The room was silent and EU just looked at Florida. "Who's that?" He demanded an answer.

"Just a kid who lost their parent", Un said.

"Oh who's their daddy?", EU asked

(You got clickbaited reeeee)

Spilt 2

(Not official just thought I should post)

"So lemme get this straight one of your machines exploded and instead of almost killing someone it split America into 2 and seriously injured your leg", EU said with a disappointed look on his face.

"Ja that is it surprisingly", Germany said with his leg in a cast.

"Okay so is there anyway to turn him back?", EU asked.

"Nein, with the machine broken and us not knowing how he exactly spilt it is almost impossible to know exactly the right area to turn him back", Germany responded.

"Why can't we just fix the machine and then zap him back?", EU asked.

"Because if we do this incorrectly we can end up damaging both his physically and mental body", Germany said.

"Why is it so complicated with you", EU mumbled then sighed. He thought for a bit before giving a straight answer.

"Hey more supplies come in next month so then you can study them until then before we start fixing up the machine", EU said.

"Danke so much", Germany said falling on his face when tired to get up.

"Oh My God Are You Okay", 1America said.

"He is fine stop worrying about people lower than us ", 2America said.

"Geeze what the heck did I walk into", North Korea said.

War-CountryHumans Au

(Different history)

War started in the front and many of the countries involved were slowly falling to the hands of the Nazis. France was the first to fall then UK. Without the Americans help war seem to last forever.

Eventually the Nazis took their eyes towards America and they began to get ready to invade, but little did they know that the Americans were more prepared then they were.

Mexicans ,Canadian , and American (the country)soldiers were all evenly separated amongst the countries and they all had many firewalls along Southern America. This invasion would go down in the history books.

Nazis had many battle plans but couldn't decide which one to go with so they went with all bloody of them. Invading from all sides was unexpected for the Americans but yet not prepared for.

They aligned their defense positions and it stayed a stalemate until both sides couldn't handle it so they came up with an agreement no fighting until they both healed.

That is where we are

To be continued

(Extra pic)

[image]

madness

Texas: I am sorry

California: But I Thought you were loyal!!!

Texas: Ya should've known the game was rigged from the start
-drops phone in water-

California: Noooooooooooooo

-static noises-

Russia and Germany: -being friends and not fighting -

Japan: All the signs are there
-writes everything down and leaves it on table to go restroom-

USSR: -sad Communist noises-

-static-

UK: -goes into cafeteria looks around and then locks the door and began dancing-

-static-

Canada: How was it like meeting dad.

France: well when I saw your dad I thought he was the man of my dreams but I soon found out-

UK: Honey where is the tea!

France: I was wrong

-static-

FBI: -gets out of vent and goes through Germany 's computer history- why?....

-static-

(Phillipines recording)

America : -facing a mirror-
♪Beep beep I am a sheep cause beep beep I am a sheep ♪

Phillipines: -laughter and camera shakes-

America: -turns around- .....

Phillipines: go on it was beautiful

America: .....

Phillipines: Go on
- burst in laughing-

America: **Tell no one**

-light flicker-

Phillipines: ahhh no its a demon -ryns with camera-

-static-

Washington: it is always werid to watch the security cameras

UN: welcome to "mature" countries

Washington: Yeah I guess everything is nonsense although I wonder how you got a recording of the the states in my house and the house of all the other people here?

UN: .....

Washington: -sigh-
don't worry we are also always watching

-static-

Florida: I like Emus

Australia: I hate you

Florida: I like trains

-trains runs over Roman empire-

England: Noooooo!

Flordia: Washington why do I have so many enemies?

Washington: I wonder why

-static-

People in the 1900s: okay the moment of truth

-baby is born-

Baby: -is a girl-

People in the 1900s: what a disappointment

-static-

America: -minding his business-

New York: AHHHHHHHHH

CALIFORNIA: AHHHHHHHHH

Virginia: ahhhhhhhh

Maryland : ahhhhhh

-static-

(We should all know this meme)

Russia: -post picture-

Germany: -comments- America is drowning in the background

Russia: -replies- I know isn't it beautiful

-static-

British Empire: I shall take over America

Reich: I shall take over the World!

Hydra : I will take over the Galaxy!
You always gotta think bigger

America: is this why you tied me up??

-static-

UK : I hate you

America: I hate you too

UK : have a terrible day at school

America: and you at work!

-static-

Me : sometimes I wonder what I should do in life

Russia: -russian vodka noises-

Me: why can't you leave me in peace?

Russia: it been a month

Me: a month for what?!

Russia : SINCE YOU LADT UPDATED ANYTHING

me : OH POOP A RAT!

Go Go Power Boomers and Crossover- Bloopers

Not gonna lie kinda werid writing on my phone
_/-_-/-/-_-/-/-_-/-/-_-/-/-_-/-_-/-/-

America: Look Russia

Confederate: Wrong book pal

America: Oh dangit

Confederate: Heck that book hasn't even fully started

-beep-

Australia: You lied to me New Zealand

New Zealand: huh but you see I ain't New Zealand
-smirks-

Australia: Zealand we were recording

New Zealand: oh my bad

-beep-

Mexico: -throws chanla and misses-

Uk: really?!

Mexico: -looks and chuckles a bit-

Uk: It is focking hot and I need to be in this costume!!!!!

Mexico: Sorry Amiga

Uk : -gasp- again!? This is not even scripted!!!

(Yes UK plays Hydra)

-beep-

France : You can not resist
EL BAGGETT

Gaster: -resist-

France : how?

Gaster: We have no taste buds bit-

-beep-

Sans: I may be a skeleton but I got more brains then you

America: true

Sans: wait what

America: I decided to mush into crowed lines during a global pandemic and protest against things and when I don't get my way I throw coffee at the cashier calling them racist
-😎-

Sans: um I know this is hyperitcal but are you okay man?

America: nope not one bit
-😎-

Me: that's not the script

America: I know

-beep-

Germany: Dad?

Third Reich: son?

Germany: oh nevermind it is just an asshole

Third Reich: You're grounded but I am proud

-beep-

Me: you lost all your friends hah!

Me: I know

Me: and you heartless chicken nugget don't care

Me: lol

America: Are you taking to your self again?

Me: yep

America: you do realize there is a camera here?

Me: there is cameras everywhere

-beep-

-shakey phone video-

Me :-behind the phone- And here's our behind scenes crew

Philippines: -looks up from mopping waves with smile-

Japan: -writing something in the background with headphones-

America: -Sleeping in Aiwa's sleeping bag-

Me : Well except Ame but he pays for the studio...but we don't talk about that

-beeep-

Well hoped you enjoyed Bloopers
See you next time my stalkers

¿Gray or Colorful?

Look before we start on our
Adventure.
I wanted to state some things

One of which is that
You are all awesome

Now that we got all that squared away enjoy.

-_-_-_-_-_-_--_-_-_-_-_-_--_-_-_-_

Russia stood up all night. *Again!* He just couldn't sleep as much as he used to. It probably has something to do with that leaky ceiling his father refused to fix. He couldn't count the times he asked his father to fix it though his guess was in the millions. All his problems would be solved after he move out and far away from all his siblings who drive him nuts and the creaky old house. The only problem was he was 16 so he still had 2 more years to go.

Russia sighed as he turned to his side grasping the pillow. He missed his older brother Mongolia. They used to do everything together and were probably closer than he is with his own father. 'What went wrong with that man?', Russia thought as he pulled the blanket uptop of himself.

Soviet, his father, was a hard working who do everything for his family. He was very kin not to favor one of them over the others. Everything started to go down after his mother left and his father started meeting up with this strange man. Russia tried his hardest to at least remember the man's face to no avail.

Russia sighed and drifted off to sleep.
Two more years.
That is what he is going to keep telling himself

(Next morning)

Russia don't remember much of his mornings since everything is by habit. The only thing different about each day was the amount of food he got which grew less and less. He wondered when his stubborn father would give in and ask others to help. That way he and his siblings could eat more.

Russia sighed as he wrapped up his lunch and went out the door. His mornings were always like this dull and sad.

.

.(Time skip).

.

Russia looked out of the buss window as the buss came to a stop. The clouds were gone and blue painted the sky.
'Strange' , he thought to himself as he walked off the buss.

All the kids were loud and obixious though deep inside he knew he was just jealous. Jealous that their biggest problem was a clipped nail or just partner cheating on them. F*cking angry that they could smile. Russia wished that he could take that away and show them how gray the world really is and see if they still smile then. If they did? They got Russia's free smile near me pass.

Russia walked into the building and went straight towards his classroom. He practically memorized his whole day. Days usually just piled up all the same as the last. H*ck he didn't need a clock to tell if he was late or not. He could just sense it.

Russia walked into the classroom and imediently something felt different. It caught him off guard. Russia sat in his seat and listened to his classmates instead of zoning off to see what was up.

"Did you hear he is supposed to be real cute", Japan said letting her mind go places.

"Japan no" , South Korea glared at her.

"Why not?", Japan said as she behin thinking about if he had a beard or not.

"He is probably out of your league plus he could get in trouble " , South Korea said glaring.

"Doesn't mean I can't dream", Japan said making a heart with her tail.

Russia scrunched up his face. That was totally useless he now knew why he never socialize with his peers.

"Alright class settle down he will be here in a few minutes. Please show respect and-"

Russia zoned out on that last part. He knew really paid attention to the teacher anything that he needed to know was from the text anyway. He wished at least one of his siblings were here they would probably add nonsense in a good way. Russia sighed. How was he supposed to live on his own when he couldn't even communicate properly with his peers.

The was a knock on the door which was followed by a man in a coat. He could tell it was a male by the should structure at least that is what his father taught him. Not that he really paid attention to his father's lesson anyway.

"Hello names Mongolia and I was brought all the way from the city of Europe" , Mongolia represented himself. Russia eyes widen as he saw his brothers read and blue flag. He wanted to scream out to him but that would be impolite especially towards his brother.

"What is it like being a cop?"

Said a random kid and the questionary began. One after another people started asking questions. Usually Russia would try to zone out but this time he actually listened his world filled with color again.

Near the time it was to go Russia raised his hand. Mongolia picked him and Russia asked ," what did you have to sacrifice brother to go into cop busines?". Russia smiled as Mongolia's face lite up.

"Well brother it took alot of courage and sadness for i knew I will miss the people I had to leave behind " Mongolia answered.

After the class and school let's say Mongolia and Russia caught up while walking on the beach. The world was so so colorful

(A year later)

Russia laid on bed the world returned to its void of color. Mongolia was murdered by some retarded numbskull. Nothing could be more gray then this. At this point Russia didn't care if he ever left. It was his fault after all. He shouldn't have convinced him to stay.

(Russia's POV)

I hear the door open and closed. It was Ukraine. She probably wanted to borrow more clothes to impress some guy. I think his name was Kanna or some shit. I don't really care would be able to tell anyway.

She looked at me with 2 shirts. I nodded and she excitly ran outside giggling. She probably has more used for them than I do or ever will. I just hope father doesn't recognize them on her. Ukraine can be pretty reckless.

I sighed

I couldn't wait until I am adult so I can buy her all the boy stuff she wants without her fearing a beating.

(Timeskip)

Ukraine died due some stupid radioactive disease. Belltrus got it too but recovered. I think it was by Dad cutting corners again. I got a job I think at a tech store.

The world never seemed so gray. Things are harder than they first seemed and I got no one to live for. All my siblings are distant and I rather not bug them.

(A bit later)

I am killing myself tomorrow. I got the whole day planned. I just need to put it into action....

-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_

Welp wasn't that something

Anyway it is safe to say that Russia had a dull life but could it be different now? How will someone convince him not too? Tune in next time or never

¿Gray or Colorful?-pt2

Warning: ⚠**Sucide** theme, and smoking

-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-

(The next morning)

Russia got all dressed for work one final time. He went back and forth on wearing the dorky pride pin that his sister Ukraine used to own. It brought back many fun memories ; nostalgic as you would call it.

Russia chuckled at all the memories of Ukraine bursting in and stealing all his clothes. He would act like he didn't care but he secretly love it. He secretly loved that he and his younger sister could agree on one thing which was their fashion sense. Perhaps it was just because his clothes fit her, but Russia rather remember him and his sister on good terms.

The phone rang knocking Russia out of his daydream of the past. Russia was quick to answer it. It was his boss.

"Hey I was wondering if could stop by my office later today so we could have a private chat".

"Uh sure Sir lemme get vodka so we have something to drink", Russia said on the other line.

"Oh..
WOW...
yeah some acholol other then Whiskey would be preferred
Thank you"

"Now that is all?, Russia said pouring himself a cup right now forgetting he would have to drive later.

"Yeah -chuckles- that would be all".

Russia hung up and got his briefcase together. He usually wasn't this fancy with going to work but he thought since it was his last , it might as well be his best. He even added a little bow to his suit. Belltrus would love this. If only she stayed in the country ,but oh well she will have to attend the funeral anyway.

Now all prep and nice looking , Russia walked outside his own apartment. It quite funny actually. He didn't even realize he completely all of his goals subconsciously and only now ,when his life is nearing to an end , is he realizing it. He made it out of that dreadful house and away from his miserable father. He made his 2 siblings proud and now it is soon time to join them.

Russia walked down the stairs and into the parking lot. On his left he had his briefcase with vodka and on his right he had his keys. He was ready for work. He started the engine and drove away towards work like never before.

(Timeskip)

When he arrived at the building, he parked the car and walked into those 2 glass doodoors. He was happy. He could say goodbye to everyone is everything dear to him. However not everyone was in that same cheer mood, but that didn't bugg the Russian he wasn't gonna leave them behind anyway.

Russia made his way to his desk and sat down on his chair. He wrote out a long note saying his condolences and getting it all out of the way and saving it in drafts. Just in case the police checked everything they could see the digital note.

Russia then grabbed the briefcase with the acololic beverage and went to his boss's office. He didn't care if he got in trouble. It was his last day anyway so why shouldn't he live it like the high life?

(Warning this is gonna get more lazy and chaotic until we get to the office)

Russia soon approached the elevator which had a line so he decided. . .

He would take the bloody stairs!!!

Russia then runs up them like the Flash. When he finally made it up, he was weazimg like a mom. He then Russian walked all the way to the office , and slammed the door open. Oh Yeah ~

(Okay craziness is over)

"What the f*ck Russia?!" his boss yelled jeering up a bit when the door slammed.

"Ready to drink comrade?", Russia said as he shook the briefcase.

Russia's boss was quiet for a second before responding with a cheerily chuckle and a raise with beer.
"Come on in Chum", he said loudly still chuckling.

Russ then sat infront of his boss. He had never seen him more ...lose. it was almost terrifying.

"Alright show me what's ya got", the boss said leaning back in his wheeled chair.

Russia slowly opened the case to reveal one vodka bottle and 2 shot glasses. He smiled their were gonna have a blast. Russia then cleared his throat and spoke "2 shots cups and 1 vodka bottle".

His boss chuckled. "You Slavics and your vodka", Mr. Boss shook his head mostly speaking to himself. He reached for one of his drawers. "Ya smoke?" , he asked.

Russia was gonna respond with a quick "no" ,but it is not like it could affect him past today soo. "No but I have been wanting to try one", Russia replied instead.

"Hmm I guess I am probably the most responsible person for you to do it with", his boss said. He got out another cigarette and lighter. "Alright so you hold it like this" , he smiles, "and you lighter this side".

Russia got cigarette with his two fingers and light the another end. It was kinda obvious what to do know though he was slowly

regretting his choice.

"Is is alright take your time. I qas scared my first time too", his boss reassured him.

The room was filled with laughter as Russia coughed out his first puff in. "Is this one sick joke?", Russia coughed out.

"No it just more then expected kid", his boss calmed down, " you start getting used to it after the third or second cigar. His boss took another puff in.

The door swing opened but it didn't slam. "Mr. BRIC your appointment with Brasilia is in 5 minutes ", Cina said as she then reclosed the door.

"I think that is your cue to leave. ", BRIC said ushering Russia to leave, "you know what take the day off "

Russia stood up to and pushed his chair in. He saw a picture of his dad with a younger looking man. Was this the mystery man?

"That there is a picture of a good friend of mine though he sadly disappeared and we haven't talked since", BRIC said pointing to Soviet.

"O-Oh blyat" Russia soon forgot how to speak English.

"Is there something wrong?", BRIC asked.

Russia took a deep breath before saying , "Da he was my NaNa".

"NaNa?" , BRIC repeated in a confused tone.

"He.Is.My.Dad.", Russia repeated slowly

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Don't worry there will be part 3 .
No this will not become a book until I am finished with all parts. If I finish that is. Alright the darker it gets into the darkness we go

Testing out a Headcannon

[image]

"Listen I need you to state these things after you do the other ones kay?" , Washington said as he kept piling up the Lone Star's paper work and pulling up the Texan's hat.

"Ya know I don't like doing these", Texas complain pulling his hat back unto his face. He wish Washington waited 5 more minutes before waking him up. He was having the best dream too.

"It is either this or you represent", Washington stated and then continued,"I don't remember the last time you did it".

Texas thought for a moment. "If I represent will you do my paperwork", Texas asked.

"Yes and I will even give you a free day", Washington offered.

Texas thought for moment. Paperwork versus social interaction. Which would he survive on? A free day did sound nice. "Fine when is the meeting?", Texas finally decided.

"Great! Around 4o'clock this evening" , Washington said as he walked off far away from the grumpy Texan.

Texas on the other finish is pouty fit and walked towards his room to find a good suit to wear. Unfortunately he didn't find alot of them. Now that he thinks of it he can't think about the last time he even wore a suit. Was cowboy hats dress code for meetings? Texas sure hoped not.

Texas was finally ready now in his suit. He decided to stop by the mirror so see what a moron he looked like.

He decided after a long stare down with his reflection that he didn't look half as bad as he thought he would.

He then got on his horse and rode off. He knew the routes would

probably make him late but he didn't care we wanted to go in style.

(Time skip)
Texas found a place to park his horse. He got out the portable bins and poured thr gallons of water he brought. "Thanks Bonnie for taking me here", He said as he petted the horse goodbye. Bonnie neighed back at him seemly smiling.

"You're the best", Texas said before walking off to the building. He wish they had someone else do this, but it was this between paperwork. Texas sighed. The inside was just as boring as the outside. Why did California love going here so much ? It is legit a bar without the acholol busy and useless.

"Finally a true American Representative", Texas heard someone mutter. If this was another case he would've shot the mother f*cker, but he representing everybody. He had alot more to loss than some blood.

"Hey are you the Cowboy state?"

"Do cousins really f*ck each other down there?"

"Do you work for anyone?"

Texas ingored all the questions and went straight towards the meeting room. He swore that if he opened his mouth once something not appropriate for the time would come out. Texas sighed again. He really hated this place. It was so crowded and most of the people here were either kids or ancient.

"Do you know that shoes could contain over 100000000 bacteria ", Indonesia stoped the Texan.

"Look lemme go do what I need to do and then I'd be out of your hair", Texas said trying to have at least confrontation as possible.

"No you are not in my hair", Indonesia chuckles creepily.

"Can I just go?", Texas asked very annoyed at this point.

"**No floor filth**", Indonesia said with a psychotic look in his eyes.

This was the last straw for Texas. He pulled out his gun and then.

BAM!

-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-

"That's why I shot him", Texas said hanging his head in shame. He should've kept his anger under control.

"No really it was my fault. I don't know what came over me", Indonesia said barely remembering the encounter.

"You think maybe it has to do with the recent fights?", UN said with emotionless face.

"I dunno but maybe they said they experienced similar things", Indonesia said as they thought for a bit.

"Today is just my day", Texas muttered.

"I know you must have not been informed this but guns are not allowed in the premise", ASEAN stated the light in his glasses blocking most his pupils.

"I take it I will not be getting my gun back?", Texas said tapping his arm.

"You are let off with a warning since you seem to be new", EU said.

"Indonesia", UN said looking at the paper, "this is your 5th fight this week you will be suspended find someone to represent you".

"Understood", they said glaring a bit at Texas.

"Alright with that I think we are finished", EU said excorting them outside.

"Wait what about my meeting?", Texas asked a bit worried that

Washington would be mad.

"It has been postponed", UN answered this time. He gave a last glare at Texas before closing the door.

"What's their deal?", Texas muttered as he headed towards the elevator only to be pulled back by an unknown force called Indonesia.

"Listen you need to come with me and my friends", they said.

"And why should I do favors for a stranger", Texas spat out. He clearly was not having a good day.

"It is more for yourself than **fucking** us!", Indonesia nearly yelled.

"5 minutes to convince me to come", Texas said to Indonesia.

Out of the Usual

This is not my usual CH oneshots and is actually an UT shot.
If this for some reason angers you
Please wait for other shots.
Thank You

(This oneshot is in the same headcannons , timeline and universe of my book)
.....

(Third POV)

"Is it just me or the skeleton Brothers seem kinda off", one of the *human* company asked out of the blue.

"Yeah sorta thinking the same thing, Patricia", One of the other humans replied.

"Come on now they may be different in how they do things but I am sure they don't do in without reason", Toriel said bringing in the pie. "Remember when you all were scared of me? It at least took a month before you got comfortable with at least starting a conversation with me", she continued as she placed down all the forks and utensils.

"But that's different", Patricia started again, "As soon as I started to talk to you I knew you meant no harm but. . .
I dunno there is just something about them that rubs me the wrong way. What do you think deputy?".

"Well I reckon it fair to ask ya if you ever talk to the skeleton bros?", he said to her a bit embarrassed about his Southern talk.

"Actually I have at a grocery store one time. I think it was the short one", Patricia said trying to jog her own memory.

"Did he seem to get spoooooky cereal?", Toriel joked as she sat down.

"No. Nothing like that. It just seemed that he was hiding something and really didn't want me finding out", Patricia said rembering the encounter.

"Like what?", The Deputy got back in the conversation.

"I dunno something dark, but no matter how I read him I couldn't get anything", Patricia said.

"So in other words you got a hunch?" , the Deputy said sipping some of his coffee that Toriel made.

"You don't take me seriously. Do you?", Patricia said pouting.

"Sorry it all kinda sounds irrational to me", The Deputy said sipping more of that coffee.

Something will happen and those Skeletons will have something to do with it! I can feel it in my bones!", Patricia semi yelled.

"Calm down, Patricia?", Toriel decided to intervene before things got worse.

"Sorry... I just want my kids safe ya know?", she said regretting her words.

"I understand. That is how I feel with young Frisk", Toriel responded calmly. She then poured more tea in her cup and got herself a biscuit.
"Let's get back to the topic at hand. Shall we?", she continued.

"Oh yes, the enrollment of my son", Patricia said bring out all the paperwork.

"Ahhhh yes thank you", Toriel said as she got out her reading glasses. She then begin to look over the paperwork.

"Sometimes I wish the people up above treated ya monsters better and not put such strict laws on ya", The Deputy sorta just blurted

out.

"It is fine really", Toriel said almost getting to the 'signatures'.

"No its not! You monsters are just like people. The only difference is that you guys have a gun permently stuck to you", the Deputy continued his friendly argument.

"You know what I actually agree with the Deputy here. You are more nice than most people I know , and I know alot of people", Patricia stepped in.

"Sorry to avoid the topic ,but where is the father's signature", Toriel asked and pointed towards it.

"Karl's father died to a hunting accident", Patricia said sadly looking at the floor.

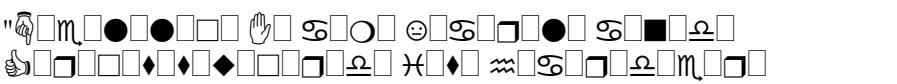
There was a strong silence that followed soon after. No one knew how to lighten the mood or make the conversation go a different route. It was suffocating.

Good thing the author needed plot convenience and so the young Karl bursted in yelling out of joy. "Mom! Mom! Guess what? Guess what?".

"What honey?" , Patricia asked with a smile.

"Sans thought me how to say something in a different language!", Karl announced...very loudly.
(Honestly at this point I am embarrassed for the mom)

"What honey?!", Patricia asked not really caring but wanted her son happy so she was escustiattic with her reply.

"  ", Karl stumbled onto it because who can say that one their 10 try.

Patricia stared at her for a bit before responding, "what does that mean?".

"I dunno but sans says it is super cool" Karl exclaimed.

"Uhhh alright then", Patricia said looking back at Toriel. Toriel shrugged. Patricia looked at the Deputy. The Deputy shrugged.

Patricia just hoped her boy didn't learn a bad phrase in a different language she never even heard of.

.....

Thank You all for reading.
As you know I am not really used to writing undertale stuff
.
Also here if you really want to figure out what the ongoing say
.

Aa. Bb. Cc. Dd. Ee. Ff

Gg. Hh. Ii. Jj. Kk. Ll

Nn. Mm. Oo. Pp. Qq. Rr

Ss. Tt. Uu. Vv. Ww

Xx. Yy Zz

France X UK (+ creep)

It is a official the internet has ruined me. Okay mega trigger warning to, mild swearing, mentions of hiding from a parent, parnoina and creepy actions by the villian

-_-_-_

(Third POV)

"Thanks for the advice Ames I'd thought I'll never get oof that bloody grass", UK said to his brother. Well adopted brother ,but yall don't really care for that.

"No it was not for that reason", America shamefully admitted.

"You not still scared Dad might find us?", UK asked a bit worried about his brother.

"No someone else", America said scanning the tree line of the woods.

"I swear if you found something else to be paranoid about Ill-".

"I swear I have a legit reason now", America defended himself.

"Like that North Korea fellow or China?", UK replied kinda snarkley now upset.

"No! He was filming you guys" America blurted out quietly.

"You know this for certain?" UK asked in a more serious manner now knowing that America wasn't just being paranoid again.

"Yeah I saw someone zoomed into you guys kissing", America said cringing at the memory.

"Gross", UK commented trying to process the information. "Bloodly gross", He repeated again.

America was now regretting telling Britain. Oh Well it was too late now. America ceiled his own fate.

New Town

"So is your brother giving you a hard time about you finance?", Scotland asked UK sitting down with the coffee and tea. They had planned to meet up at his house for a good cup of tea and for old times.

"No it is something more stupid than that ", UK paused before continuing, "He thinks that there is someone stalking us and taking photos of us without our consent".

"Oh? And what makes him so sure of that", Scotland said sipping his coffee.

"He has 'proof' or so he says", UK said looking away from Scotland.

"Proof?", Scotland laughed a little. He looked at UK and then stopped. "You're serious?", He asked.

UK groaned leaning back in his seat. He took a sip of his tea and wished he had brought his cigarettes. "He started setting up cameras when he first started to get feeling of being watched and just yesterday he caught someone in the cameras" , UK wined drinking more of his tea.

"You know it could probably just be a homeless person", Scotland suggested suspiciously.

"Yeah but he thinks that y- ", UK said bringing his hand to his head, "Sorry I am feeling a bit woozy" UK drank more of that tea hoping that would make him feel better.

"Did you have anything to eat this morning?", Scotland asked UK with a concerned look on his face.

"I think a biscuit from some shop but I don't really remember ", UK said his vision becoming fuzzy and his head feeling like it was going to spilt.

"Maybe you need something to eat. I will get the brownies out in the back", Scotland said getting up.

UK nodded as he tried endure the headache. Most of his muscles were longer working. They all just powered off all of a sudden for some reason. Darkness consumed his vision and everything then went black.

(Meanwhile)

"Thanks for letting me stay here. I know you probably don't like me much", France said carrying the moving boxes inside the house. It had a Sountern feel to it bit they didn't mind. In fact it helped them get their mind off their problems and misfortunes waiting for them in the city.

America ingored the statement of gratitude by France and continued to fry the potatoes. He really didn't want to talk to his brother's lover or even have them stay over. He wondered why he even encouraged it in the first place. Then he remembered UK's smile. It had been awhile since that good ole UK smiled.

America smiled at the thought. 'Aslong as this Bitch keeps him happy and if not then I at least have some meat other than deer", America thought to himself thinking of cutting up France and cooking him Though he knew he probably would never commit the murder, it was fun to think about it. He chopped up the vegetables and put them in the soup. When UK arrived home he was going to have a feast.

"Allright I finished packing is there something you need me to do?", France asked America trying to get on his good side. They didn't want to be on bad terms with UK's sibling.

"Only a question", America said nothing bothering to look back at France.

"Oh alright. Go ahead and ask me.", France said with a smile.

"Did you get surgery?", America asked so bluntly you couldn't tell his true attention.

"Um pardon me?", France asked quite confused about the question.

"I saw the hospital bracelet when you walked in", America said getting a bit annoyed that his question wasn't been answered. He was a bit impatient but him knowing that , somehow made him more patient.

"Oh...I was visiting someone", France asked now getting the question.

"Your Father?", America asked all too well knowing the answer.

"How did you know?", France asked. They didn't tell anyone about their fathers condition not even UK. How did America know?

"I just know things",America said with a smirk. France looked unamused.

"Geeze I am joking there is a photo in your moving box ", America said. There goes for trying to break the ice.

"Oh sorry I just thought-".

"Oh hold up for a moment", America said as he heard the phone ring. "Hello this is America speaking", America greeted the caller in a cheerful way.

"Hello Amerika", an all too familiar voice greeted again.

America groaned, "What do you want Dick Head?"

"I want the plans for the weapon you are so famous for", they said in a deep tone.

"If you think I would just give you the blueprints you got another thing comming", America said a bit angry. He already told them no.

"I think your brother would disagree", they said quite sinsiterly.

"Ha you are a great liar but last I remember he was with our Uncle", America said that more to comfort himself than anything.

"Oh I assure you I am not lieing. Wanna say hi?",they said before ruffling sounds can be heard.

"H-Hello A-America", UK's voice was heard from the other line.

"Leave Him Alone!", America yelled.

"You know what I had fun with this talk. Call me back when you made your decision to give the blueprints my caller ID is in your phone", and with that the call ended they had hung up.

"America what happened?"

(Meanwhile)

"How did it go USSR?", North Korea asked along with Columbia.

"Well Well Amerika should be calling us back soon. In the meantime we can experiment all we want on his poor brother", Soviet said quite pleased with himself.

"You will never get those blueprints! My brother is smarter than that!", UK screames as he struggled with the bidding.

"Oh how about we bet on that?", Soviet said walking towards the UK.

UK tried to move the other way but with being tied to chair that is nailed down to the floor it is difficult. It became apparent that he wasn't going anywhere.

"Get away from him! YOU BLOODY BASTARDS WITH NO FUCKING BALLS", Scotland yelled repeative profanities at Soviet. This was honestly annoying the Communism Machine. Good Thing North Korea knocked him out with a frying pan.

"Get the neddles ready. The experiments start tomorrow ", Soviet said pinching UK'S cheeks before letting out a deep chuckle. "Are you ready to change the world?", He mockly asked UK.

"Go Fuck Yourself ", UK said and then spat on his face. USSR slapped UK across the face foe doing so.

"Stop! We need him in good health for tomorrow", Columbia said putting a hand on Soviet's shoulder.

"Right", was all Soviet said before leaving UK alone in complete darkness.

-oh wow that happened and there is more to come loll

Pearl Backyard

America leaned back in his chair under the wamr sunny sky. Today was a beautiful day to just get out and realx. He finally proud of himself for something. He avoided getting into another beef. Sure people might say he wasn't there for them but he was willingly to sacrifice that. Especially when he was still recovering from the last beef.

America looked at the sky again and sighed. 'Did I make the right choice?', he thought to himself. The therapist did tell him that he needed some him time but maybe they really did need him. America sighed and decided to not think of that at the moment. He needed to relax and shit.

America smiled to himself. "This is probably the best day to do something for yourself America ", He told himself to get himself pumped to relax.

He was not going to join this beef. No one had done him any harm do there is no reason to...

-_-_-_-_-_-'-_-_-_-_-_-_-

We all knows how this is gonna end

Announcement

[image]

Excuse my cussing sorry

...

Alright

HOW THE FUCK DID I GET 12 WHEN I GOT LIKE 0 VOTES EXPLAIN!!!!!

Epic art

[image]

THIS BELONGS TO imgr8t
Check out original art

Country Craziness

Germany:I never meant to hurt the amount of people that I did. It felt like they deserved it at the time and that they could handle it. You think that around the 2rd time I would get it?

Japan: shush it is alright.

Italy: You know what they say Third times the charm.

Germany: I know that is why I am scared.

Italy: wait what-

Germany: **the whole world would speak German and no one will stand in my wa-Ahhhhhh**

Italy: *spraying Germany with holy water*

staic

Australia: *alone outside on fire*

California: kicked out too? *also on fire*

static

Florida: I wanna commit arson but I think that would be a bit too hot for my tasting

Alabama: Flordia No!

Washington: this is better than burning down several government buildings

Texas: no this is worse.

staic

UK: why do you choose to have this many children?

America: I get lonely Dad...very lonely

♪I am so lonely so very lonely i got no body♪

staic

France: So what do you kids do on a normal basis with your dad?

Australia: Arson

Canada: Murder

New Zealand: Sheep Dicatarship

America: Tax Fraud

France:.....

*staic *

France: BRITAIN?!

Uk: WHAT!?

France: DOWNSTAIRS NOW!

UK: NO!

France: YES! DOWN NOW!

UK: NO!

France : DON'T MAKE ME COME UP THERE!

UK: YOU ARE NOT MY MOM!

France: 3...2.-

Canada: when will you think they will act like adults?

Australia: Arson?

staic

Australia: How was I as a kid?

Canada: Uhhh cute you really um

America: you keep wanting to do Arson?

Australia: Really?

Canada: *defeatly* yes

static

America : *Singing Beep Beep I Am A Sheep in his private*

Phillipines: *walks in without America noticing and records*

static

(Ps they are somehow alone in a room)

North Korea: Wanna join my country?

Hawaii: no

North Korea: Why not? It is fair better than that lame Pig.

Hawaii: It is so much better to have to pretend to like your oppressors?

North Korea: Wut?

Hawaii: I am protected by the world's largest super power and is recognized as a country by UK and others. Plus out of it all you know what is the best?

North Korea: uhhh what?

Hawaii: I get to mock every state and they would just take it as a innocent remark. So the answer is no b*tch
leaves the room

North Korea: What did I just witness?

Japanese Empire: A killer in there making.

-_-_-_

comic

[image]

This comic is so old I don't what it even about anymore

Sorry it is side ways I don't know how to fix it

Sorry I accidentally kissed your Brother

Warning: Mentions of Acholol, Murder, drunk America, a make out scene , Martial Law, and some sexual references.

You have been warned

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With all flashes of light ,alcohol , pretty young slim bodies with little amounts of clothing covering their behinds, one is bound to get distracted and wonder off in the light filled bar. How could they not find a way to indulged themselves? There is all sorts of ways to enjoy and yet a certain *loud* country was lounging around in a dark shady corner.

America, known for the biggest parties ever, was just standing in the corner watching and waiting. Everything zooming past him. All the couples dancing to their delight. Honestly he didn't really care for dancing with a partner or even having one in the first place, but he always found himself looking at all the couples. Especially his brother and his newest partner.

Lately Canada has gotten in that new dating craz. Personaliy America did not like it. Canada had so many girls over. America couldn't remember the last time he caught the name of one of them. They were all nice and beautiful ladies too except for that one bitch but he doubt that counts. This time however Canada as taken a new approach and is currently dating a boy now. The whole bar was their date night. America just decided to third wheel just to make sure this one didn't do anything.

It was not like he didn't trust the Philippines but he was a bit protective with his younger brother. He knew Phil as a person and employee, but it is always different when a person is dating. There and more boundaries put in place and such so much more commitment needed. That is why they never last in the first place. Many times people put into a wrong expectation on their future relationship with someone. They want to be close friends rather than partners but just don't know it.

America took a sip of his drink. He honestly wondered if Canada could keep this one. He knew Philippines would understand if Canada dumped him , but he wasn't worried about him. It was honestly his brother America was worried about. Martial was almost as protective towards his brother if not even more protective then America.

It could be a brew for untold problems.

"Hey you alone?", Martial asked.
(Speak of the devil and he shall come)

"No, but if you are offering a dance I wouldn't mind", America answered back in the most girly voice he could muster, just to mess around.

"What the fuck", Martial nearly fell backward.

"Ha Ha I honestly thought someone else would fall for it Hahah you fuckin idiot!", America teased him. You see in all America's brooding and watching over Canada he decided to wear feminine clothing to mess with people. Though he wasn't expecting Martial to fall his trap, it was still funny netherless.

(You thought this would be a only serious oneshot huh? Well guess what it is not!)

"Hey girly, that dance is still available if you want it", Martial offered. He wanted to dance with someone. He also was scouting Philippine's boyfriend but got bored real quickly. Dancing with America would be the perfect excuse on why he stalked-no-followed Philippines.

"Out of all honestly, ain't in the mood bro", America said. He wasn't expecting the other country to re-offer.

"Come on! Please? The slow dance is comming", Martial begged. This was one of the only ways he could spy-no-check on Phil.

"Fine! But I am leading!", America said as he stoped leaning against the corner.

"Allright by me", Martial said. His plan was now in action.

America walked into the crowd holding Martials hand so he wouldn't get lost. This was a great opportunity to check on Canada now that he thinks of it. He just hopes he ain't going to far.

The music come on and the two started to slow dance. America lead the two and their bodies touched. America triedto ingore it and looked over to Canadaand Philippines. Martial did the same. The spying was going great until Martial accidentally touched America's butt. Americaface lit up and he pushed Martial away.

"This is a bit awkward", America spoke out as he spaced himself from Martial.

"Yeah", Martial said his face blushing a bit. He cursed to himself about his height. He never imagined America in a dress but here he is looking at it.

"Soooo the bar is that a way.... Want to get a drink", America asked trying to make less awkward between the two.

"Y-Yeah that would be nice", Martial said still not used to a man's voice coming out of a women like body.

"...Alright then", America said walking towards the bar. Did he over do it with his outfit? Perhaps. Maybe the hat was overdoing it a bit but if he was going to be a girl, he would be a stylish one. Good thing he had his extra outfit just in case.

"Soooo what drink do you like?", Martial asked sitting on a stool once they got to the bar section.

"Well get whatever you usually drink I would like to try something new. Now if you don't mind I am going to go change.", America said grabbing the bag that he left there.

"Oh ...alright ", Martial said his eyes wondering off to America's outfit specifically his chest. 'How did he magically grow boobs?!' , Martial thought to himself looking away and trying to think of other things.

"I am going to go now!", America said *very* loudly as he walked off. He honestly couldn't wait to change. Besudes the main effect on Martial ,the dress was starting to get uncomfortable. It was time for America to change anyway.

(With Canada)

"Do you think our brothers are stalking us?", Philippines asked rocking back and forth in Canada's arms.

"Of course, we are speaking of America afterall now I don't think I got to meet your brother so I don't know", Canada said pecking Philippines on the forhead.

"Well he is over protective ", Philippines complained a bit pushing his head into Canada's chest and squeezing the air out of him.

"Pfftt guess we got the same problem ", Canada said with little air he got in his lungs.

"Oh sorry!", Philippines imediently loosened his grasp.

"Nah it is quite alright", Canada said petting Philippines hair.

"...I love you"

"I love you too"

Philippines looked into Canada's addictive eyes. To the emotion in them to the simply shade of color , he loved them. "Eyes are a window to the soul", at least that is what Indonesia said. Whatever the case, if Canada's green eyes look anything like his soul then Philippines loved his soul.

"What do you think your brother is doing right now", Canada said breathing on Philippines neck.

"Probably got bored so he banged a woman", Philippines admitted. He wondered why America warned him about dating the Canadian. Canada seemed like the perfect boyfriend. Probably just over protective like his brother is with him. Yeah that is probably it. There could be no other reason.

"Oh so he gets to sleep around and yet he still gives you dating advice ", Canada said scartatily ,nudging his nose in the crock of Philippines neck(I tried to spell). Should be mark him? Philippines did seem nice but most girls freaked out when he did that. Maybe they should wait until later? Yeah that seemed like the best option.

"I know right", Philippines said grabbing Canada's face and kissing him roughly.

Canada kissed Philippines back picking him up by the butt. Philippines legs wrapped around the Canadian as their make out session had more hot and passionate. Here they were in the middle of the dance floor making out all the world's problems gone in the wind.

"We should stop", Philippines leaned back taking his breath.

"You didn't like it?", Canada asked worried he let his dick take it too far.

"No I am just worried my brother would murder you:, Philippines admitted laughing in the end. It sounded ridiculous to worry about but it is still a possibility.

"You forget my brother is a super power. If I die my brother would unleash nukes and no one wants that", Canada said to comfort Philippines not realizing how threatening that sounded.

"AND HOW IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER?!" Philippines yelled in Canada's ear.

"Calm Calm down. Let's get a drink", Canada said his ears ringing.

"Fine", Philippines said as Canada let him down to the ground.

"Alright let's go my beautiful siren", Canada joked as he led Philippines to the bar.

"Hey!", Philippines said pinching Canada in the arm hard.

"Ouch!"

"Don't act like you didn't deserve it bitch", Philippines said walking ahead.

"So I am btich now?", Canada said acting all hurt.

"Sorry but you are acting like one", Philippines partly apologized

"I just need a drink", Canada said approaching the bar area.

"Me too", Philippines admitted giving a peck to Canada.

"Great now-"

"Oh Gawd Is that A Geese?!", America yelled at them looking funny.

"No it is A Bitch", Martial joined in.

"Dogs don't have feathers ", America said clearly drunk.

"Noooooooooo not that type of bitch. You morewon", Martial yelled at America annoyed with America's stupidity. He was also drunk in case it wasn't obvious.

"Oh....is it a poddle? I like poddles", America asked drinking some more.

"No no no it is not a Dooge. Dogs. Dogo, Fluff Ball , hunter , cat killer, protector , Martial started listing names for dogs.

"Lamp post, cap, I ain't capping. Um. Cutie-", America joined in.

"You are a cutie" Martial said out of the blue.

"I am not. I am ugly", America said with a sad face, "it is the reason no one dates me".

"No one dates you because you are dumb", Martial said drunk like.

"I am not", America wined.

"Are so", Martial said pointing America's face.

"Well? Well, you are a bad kisser!", America said throwing Martial

off the stand.

" I am Not!" Martial said trying to get on his wobbly legs.

"Then prove it dog boy", America said folding his arms like a child.

"I already told you it not that type of bitch", Martial said nearly falling unto his chair.

"Ha Ha you can't walk!", America teased as Martial re sat himself.

"I like to see you try!", Martial said throwing some of his acholol on America.

America just licked his lips. "What are you drink it taste good ", America said reaching for Martials other cup of the same thing.

"Noo mine!!!!!", Martial yelled.

"But I like it!", America said all over Martial wanting some.

"You want it?", Martial asked trying to push America off.

"Yes", America yelled.

"Well you got to sit down", Martial commanded.

"Fine", America sat away from Martial. Martial then took the cup and "poured it in his mouth". "Oh come on!!!!", America pointed.

Martial waited a bit and then got America and pulled him into a kiss. The drink he saved in his mouth went into America's. "Told you I was a good kisser", Martial said throwing America unto the floor.

"Should we do something?", Philippines asked?

"Shhhhhh", Canada said recording the incident.

"Why are you recording?", Philippines asked watching his brother getting pulled down from the stool and then crying like a baby.

"Black mail", Canada said calmy trying to get all the detail.

"Oh good idea send it to me", Philippines said looking over at Canada's phone.

"You bet I will"

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You know this is the most dirtiest stuff I have written but hey it was fun. I might do Auspan next but who knows?

Vent /Rant

[image] [image] [image]
[image]

The pain is just fr

On a phone upright it looks like this

Buuuuuuuut
On my phone side ways it looks like this

Which I use for reference on how it looks on a laptop.

It looks wordy on the phone but on the laptop it looks fiiiiiine

Here is another example

On the phone

Now try the laptop

It looks like I put a bunch of lines together and said vioa la
It looks like the paragraph has no depth whatsoever

The struggle is real

AN

[image]

Texas

[image]

Russia: You sure you're alright America?

America: yes why?

Russia: Your left arm is on fire, your hair is wet and your right leg is on ice.

America: oh yeah that's normal.

*static *

Belltrus: What's wrong with him?!

Russia: he has caught the gay

Belltrus : NOT THE GAY!

Russia : yes the gay.

Belltrus: is there a cure?

Russia: there is no cure

Belltrus: but why him?

Russia: I don't know

*Ukraine fanboying over Canada *

*static *

America: *breathes*

Half the World: You motherfucker

static

Flordia: *existing*

Texas: So what are you thinking about?

Flordia: How bees ingore all physics by their wings being too small to account for their body but yet they can still fly. Now this is impossible for insect that small so how can they fly jut we can't?

Texas: wait one damn moment

AN

Hey I have decided to spilt this book into 2 halves one where it contains all the serius oneshot and the other where the funny fun stuff is store's

(Serious) What have you become?

Warning contains , pstd , possession, and last but not least USSR.

-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-_-

"Welcome back Soveit Union", a robotic female voice said.

"Huh?", USSR day up in a bed that wasn't his. In fact this whole room wasn't his.

-Ring-

Ringing was heard. USSR turned around and saw an oddly shaped phone. He stared at it as it kept ringing. The table under it echoing the sound. The sound stopped before beeping.

"Hey this is America. I was wondering if you still wanted to talk about your dad since I so rudely quote on quote blew you off yesterday. Please call me back when you made your decision", the strange phone said somehow sounding like America.

USSR sat confused for a bit before getting up and strangly nothing hurt aside from some neck pain. He walked around the room. Some things he recognized other things he didn't for instance a square mirror that lighted up when you touched it. Everything thing seemed so strange to the Union.

It all didn't make sense until he took a glance at the mirror. "Russia?", he said in confusion. He messed with his own hair and the reflection followed. Was He Russia?

-knock knock-

"Russia hurry up you are going to be late for work!", USSR heard belltrus yelled from the other side of the door.

"A job? At least he is responsible", USSR thought to himself like a proud father.

Wait...he was going to make his son late to work? What did Russia even work as? Did it require a skull set? Would anyone notice? USSR rummaged through Russia'd closet to find a uniform and lucky for him he found one. It was not what he was used to but it was nesscary. He was not going to make his own son late for work whatever that was.

He walked outside picking up the breakfast. It was **insert good Russian breakfast** . He took a bite and tears almost ran through his checks. "My baby girl Belltrus became one of the best cooks", USSR thought to himself. He closed the bedroom door behind him and walked towards the door.

"Wait are you not going to take Dad's Ukhasha", Ukraine said stopping USSR from leaving.

"Um no ", Soveit said about to walk before stopping again. He didn't know where Russia worked.

"Are you feeling alright Russia?", Mongolia ,USSR's oldest son, said walking down the stairs.

"Da, but can you take me to job?", USSR said.

"Why don't you know the way?", Armenia said poking thier head from under the stairs.

"Da but I been driving all week and weekends. Can you drive?", USSR decided to go the dramatic route. How was he supposed to tell them that he came back from the dead and is somehow now Russia?

"Seems fair", Kazakhstan said flying down with keys in hand, "but if you are that tired perhaps you should stay at home".

"Nyet ", USSR said simply.

"Alright then ", Kazakhstan said walking towards the car they all shared. USSR followed close behind this car was more bigger and

smoother than what he remembers cars were like.

"What's you waiting for? Get in", Kazakhstan yelled excitly.

USSR got in through the back. Usually he would sit in the front but he decided he needed the space.

Kazakhstan pulled out of the driveway and started the drive over there. "So what's working for UN like?", Kazakhstan started conversation.

"Хорошо", USSR said simply thinking about what to do in his situation.

"That is werid last time you said you were in hell and how come you let me drive even though I gave no driver's license or corrected me when I made a wrong turn awhile back", Kazakhstan said lifting an eyebrow.

"Uhhh", USSR didn't know how to tell his son the news or even when Kazakhstan became so observant.

"Are you overworking yourself again?", Kazakhstan said pulling the car over.

"Kazakhstan....I am not Russia", USSR started.

"What do you mean you are not Russia?", Kazakhstan said not believing the Union.

"I am your father, the mighty Soveit Union", USSR said.

"OMG you ARE overworking yourself ", Kazakhstan said getting back on the rode making a U-turn.

"You peed your pants until you were six and begged me not to tell your siblings because you thought they would paint your wings black ", USSR said. He had already jumped in might aswell go the rest of the way.

Kazakhstan aburtly stopped the car, "How the fuck did you know that".

"Son, I never forgot any of those funny stores you used to tell your siblings about goblins or Americans trying to eat them", USSR chuckled to himself.

"How are you doing that? Did Ukraine set you up for this?", Kazakhstan said in disbelief.

"I am doing this because I am your father", USSR said.

"Okay fine. Let's say you are NaNa well how are you possessioning Russia because that is really the only explanation for this", Kazakhstan said pulling over once more.

"I don't know. woke up and bam! I am Russia", USSR said with sound effects and everything.

"Okay...that explains some things. Wait...YOU WERE GOING TO GO TO WORK AND NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO?!", Kazakhstan yelled at USSR.

"I didn't know how you guys would react and plus I am not going to make my son late for something so important such as a job", USSR explained.

"I am calling you sick and then I am calling Germany maybe he could help us with this until than hold tight" Kazakhstan said dialing up the phone.

"Hallo?", Germany answered the other line.

"Hey, we have a problem", Kazakhstan said.

"Have you contacted America? I think it would be better to call him if it is a financial, work, or government issue", Germany said.

"I thought he was out of commission after the whole bomb issue ", Kazakhstan said.

"Ja, but doesn't mean he isn't still helping people plus EU is really down my neck after I help you guys sneak Russia vodka", Germany said.

"Ahh nevermind I'll call him and then I'll call you back ", Kazakhstan said a bit frustrated with the German.

"Ja sorry I couldn't helped you more", Germany said.

"It is alright, bye ", Kazakhstan said hanging up.

"Bombing issue ", USSR said.

"Yeah he thought he was back in the war", Kazakhstan said plainly trying to explain it to USSR.

"How can anyone think that? ", USSR said confused.

"It is complicated", Kazakhstan said driving back towards their home. "You missed alot".

Letters to You

Dear South,

Sorry I slapped you today but sooner or later you would get what I am trying to accomplish with being Allies with Soviet. I only want the best for us. Why can't you see that?

.....

America probably brainwashed you to think that way. I honestly wouldn't blame him. We are not family so our needs aren't first in his book. Soveit taught me that. I love you brother . Hopefully you understand once I get you out of his grasp.

Dear South,

I have been unsuccessful in trying to free you, but your brainwash self only makes it harder for me. Soveit was right. Sooner or Later you will be so brainwashed that no one will be able to free you.

Dear South,

I met America today at a meeting that Soveit brought me along. He is very convincing when it comes to well maksing his true intentions. I would've fallen for the trickery if Soveit hadn't warned me ahead of time. I am so grateful that Soveit took me under his wing.

Dear South,

I scaficed more people today for the greater good. I will tell you it is not easy to do so and I wish I were nicer but the times don't let me. I wish me and China, and America were great buds but we aren't and even if America tries to hid it. I know hates me. I know he hates Soveit. Now enough of all the sentimental bullshit. What I wanted to tell you is that...

I want things to be different between us.

I want to develop a better relationship with my brother.

I want us to be on better terms.

You know what fuck this! This probably won't let my notebook at all. I act a like woman when I get all sentimental and I do not want guys getting the wrong idea.

Dear South,

Today , I experienced a range of emotions when I purposely spilled Hot Coffee over America's new suit.

First, I werid sorta excitement like the one you get when you go on a roller coaster.

Second, fear as I saw America's angry face.

Third, relif when he just left to go the bathroom.

Fourth, and is currently feeling anxiety since I stole his glasses.

He had yet to find out. Honestly I don't want him to find out but I have a feeling he is going to anyway.

(Serious) Are we really meant for each other?

This contains themes of toxic environments, abuse, kidnapping and Angst. Now that I think of it I have been writing alot of angst. Oh well.

Ps. *French* **everything else English**

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"*Hey Britain? Do you think we are really meant for each other?",* France said as she hugged her much smaller husband.

Britain just laid slient looking up and smiling at his lover. They had been married for years now and even had a son although it was not the most desirable situation. Britain loved France even if he couldn't understand her.

"*I nearly forgot I wanted a silent husband but I am slowly realizing the whole problem in it",* France said picking up Britain and laying him on her lap.

Britain wrapped his legs and arms around his wife's muscular body and looked up into her eyes. It might be the Stockholm syndrome talking but everyday France's eyes shined more and more to him. Like beautiful crystals of his brother's land. Wait..When was the last he saw his brother? When was the last time he saw his father?

Britain's chest began going up and down in a fast constant pace as he threw himself off of France dashing to the door. He tried opening it but it was locked, so he simply resorted to banging on it constantly. "Help! Help!", He began to scream in English full on knowing that no one in the Castle understood him.

When France had enough of the other screams, she simply got up with unpleased expression. She walked over and picked up Britain

and threw him on the bed. "*You realize you aren't supposed to speak your language?",* France said, laying over her husband. Britain just sobbed onto the pillow looking back at France.

"*What was so special about your land anyway? It just filled the max with rocky mountains and rain. Who even likes rain?",* France said knowing full well that Britain didn't understand her.

"*Hansome",* Britain said bettween so sobs something France said everytime they dressed him up.

"*You are learning my love!",* France said nuzzling Britain who was still crying.

"Miss home", Britain said in broken French.

France stopped and looked at her lover who had his head on her plumb chest. France thought for a but about what Britain had said but decided to ingore it and started marking him. Out of all honestly France was not looking to have any other child but she needed to calm him down before he had another panick attack. Boys can be so emotional at times.

"*I love you. You know that?",* France said into Britain's ear as she hugged his torso. Nice and square it was. That was very uncommon in her lands since usually the males had more curves, but netherless she liked it. Yes, France adored everything about Britain including his body.

"*If it weren't such a pain , I would bear your child any time my love",* France said bringing the Brit closer. She didn't want her love to be sad so she had a solution. If her husband missed his home and won't be content any way else then she will bring home to him. What was the saying? Family equals home.

(not serious)

I am dead

That is it

Why are you scrolling?

I am dead